

The Times

XIIIth YEAR.

TWENTY PAGES.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 10, 1893.

4:50 O'CLOCK A.M.

PER WEEK, 20c.
PER MONTH, 85c. FIVE CENTS

NEW LOS ANGELES THEATER

Under direction of Al Hayman
H. C. WYATT Manager

MONDAY, SEPT. 11.

ONE WEEK! * * * * MATINEE SATURDAY!
CHARLES FROHMAN presents the Successful Ameri-
can Drama, by Belasco and Fyles.



From the Empire Theater, New York,
With all the correct scenic environments and attention to details which has characterized its presentation

200 NIGHTS IN NEW YORK

New York Herald—"The best American play."
Chicago Tribune—"The strongest play of years."
San Francisco Chronicle—"The most thrilling play we have yet seen."

STANDARD PIANOS—
And Piano Dealers.

AS WITH ONE VOICE.

Music hath charms to sooth the savage
breast."
And the modern savage wants the very
best.
This is the one piano that will meet
All demands and satisfaction make com-
plete.

KIMBALL! KIMBALL! KIMBALL!
"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine
ear."
With the merits that in Kimballs are ap-
peared.
Such sweet compulsion doth in music lie."
Any one who hears it must a Kimball buy.
KIMBALL! KIMBALL! KIMBALL!

BARTLETT'S MUSIC HOUSE,
103 N. Spring st.

A MUSEMENTS—
With Dates of Events.
NEW LOS ANGELES THEATER.
(Under the direction of Al Hayman.)
H. C. WYATT, Manager.

One week with Saturday Matinee, com-
mencing
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10.

Charles Frohman presents the successful
American Drama.
THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME!
By Belasco & Fyles.
(From the Empire Theater, N.Y.)

As produced 200 nights in New York; 150
nights in Chicago; 21 nights in San Fran-
cisco.
The most popular drama since Shenan
(Chicago Tribune).

The most thrilling play for years—(San
Francisco Chronicle)

Seats now on sale.

HOTELS—
Resorts and Cafes.

THE HOLLENBECK—
The Largest and Best Hotel in Los
Angeles.

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLANS.
Liberal Management! Reasonable Rates!

Headquarters for Tourists and Com-
mercial Men.

A. C. BILICKE & CO., Prop.

HOLLENBECK HOTEL CAFE—

The Finest Restaurant in Southern
California. Catering for Weddings
and Parties in or out of the city.

OYSTERS, 50c DOZEN.

J. E. AULL, Prop.

THE SAN MARCOS HOTEL—
SANTA BARBARA, CAL.

On the American and English plan.

The only first-class hotel open all the
year in Santa Barbara.

A large, 3-story brick building; large
and comfortable dining rooms and
pantries overlooking the mountains.

Santa Barbara possesses the finest
climate on earth all the year.

E. P. DUNN, Prop.

HOTEL LINCOLN—COR. SECOND AND
Hill sts. First-class family hotel; ap-
pointments perfect; central location;

electric car passes at all hours.

THOS. PASCOE, Prop.

HOTEL ST. ANGELO—COR. TEMPLE
st. and Grand ave.; cool, pleasant
rooms; reasonable rates.

DENTISTS—
And Dental Rooms.

ADAMS BROS. DENTISTS, 2394 S.

Spring, between 4th and 5th; painless

filling and extracting, \$6 to \$10; established in

Los Angeles 10 years.

DR. L. W. WELLS, SPRING AND
CROWN and bridge work; teeth extracted
no pain. Room 1.

DR. TOLHURST, DENTIST, 1034 N.

Spring, rms 2, 5, 7; painless extraction.

DR. H. W. BRODDECK, DENTIST, 223

S. Spring st., rooms 2 and 3.

DR. URMY, DENTIST, 1246 S. SPRING.

Gold crowns and bridge work.

12

4:50 O'CLOCK A.M.

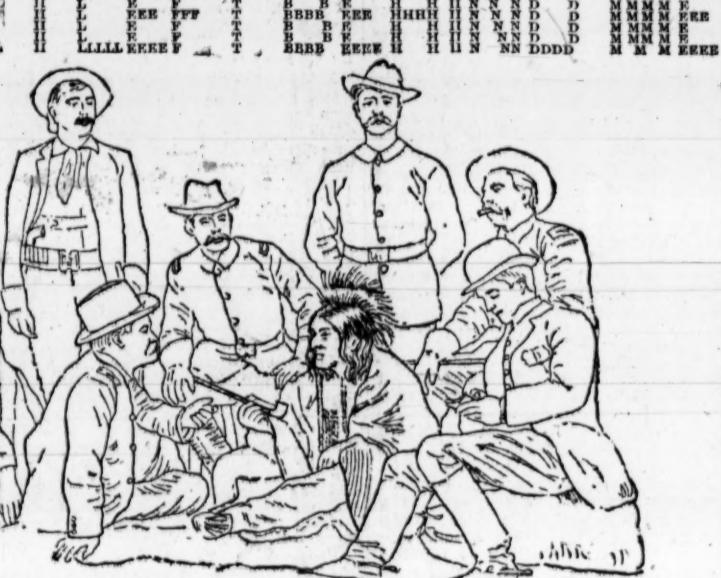
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New York Herald—"The best American play."
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SPECIAL NOTICES—

CALIFORNIA POLAND ROCK WATER.
Analysis made by Wade & Wade of Los
Angeles.
Bicarbonate of iron Trace
Bicarbonate of lime 9.23
Bicarbonate of magnesia Trace
Sulphate of sodium 2.49
Silica 1.90
Chloride of sodium 5.12
Total amount of minerals, 19 grains
per gallon.

Contains no organic matter, as it
flows direct from rock, coming in con-
tact with no soil, water or organic
matter. As water in wells exposed to
the air must necessarily do, it has no
superior as a table water, and is rec-
ommended for all leading physicians
for kidney and stomach trouble. It is
delivered fresh every day in demijohns
at 10 cents a gallon. Office, 218 W.
FIRST ST.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE
Southern California Land Association
will be held at the office of the association,
25 North Main street, Los Angeles,
Cal., on Tuesday, September 12, 1893,
at 7:30 p.m. for the election of officers,
directors and trustees, and transacting
such other business as may regularly come
before it. By order of the Board of Directors.
H. MARTIN, Sec.

ATTENTION! HOTEL KIMBALL! RESTAURANTS and
boarding and rooming houses—Gymnasiums and
provisions to be jibbed out at 20
per cent. below cost for two days only

at 7:30 p.m. on Sept. 12. Spring st.: this is a rare
chance to secure a room at a low price; remember
only 2 days; do not let this slip your mind: Monday and Tuesday,
September 11 and 12; also 2 horses and
waives for sale.

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WILL ENFORCE IT.

The Geary Law Must Be Carried Out.

The United States Marshals Will Be Instructed

To Deport Every Unregistered Chinaman Possible.

Gov. Markham Addresses the State Department—Laxity of the Administration an Excuse for Lawbreakers—Laborers in Trouble.

By Telegraph to The Times.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—(By the Associated Press.) There appears to be little, if any, doubt at present that the administration intends to enforce the Geary law. In case the law is rigidly enforced Yang Yu, the new Chinese Minister to this country, will, it is said, withdraw for China. For the past forty-eight hours he has been besieged with telegrams from Chinese subjects throughout the country asking a verification of the report that President Cleveland and his Cabinet had decided that the Geary law would be put into effect. The Chinese Six Companies of San Francisco have been in telegraphic communication with him since his arrival in Washington.

The Attorney-General, it is stated, will instruct the United States marshals to enforce the law and bring every unregistered Chinaman in their districts to designated ports for deportation. Collector Reilly of the Treasury Department is said to be in disposition on the part of any officer of the government to shirk the execution of the provisions of the Geary act.

A circular will be issued by the Treasury Department to inspection officers directing them to comply with the provisions of the act to the extent of the funds appropriated. These are found to be entirely inadequate for enforcement of the law, and will not hold out a great while. While exhausted the responsibility will rest, not with the customs officers, but with Congress itself. Some fear that the Chinese government will retaliate when an attempt is made to enforce the act. At any event the arrangements for strengthening the naval fleet on the Chinese station is significant. The gunboat Concord is now on its way to China, and the Petrel is ordered there. The cruiser Baltimore is also on its way.

MORE LIKELY.

A Bill introduced to Extend the Time of Registration.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—(By the Associated Press.) It is probable that the protests of the Chinese government against the rigid execution of the Geary Exclusion Law are to be respected, and that legislation may be enacted which will amend the existing law by extending the limit in nowise exceeding from the position heretofore assumed by this government as to the constitutionality of the measure.

The new Chinese Minister arrived at the National Capital last week, and, since that time, there have been consultations between the President and his cabinet, and the representative of the Chinese government. While the Chinese Minister refrained from committing his government as to the policy to be pursued in case the Geary law remains permanently upon the statute books, he did not hesitate to express the belief that the rigid enforcement of the law, as the Chinese would be a grave injustice to those Chinese who, under the belief that the law is unconstitutional (a belief which certainly had the color of probability since three judges of the Supreme Court of the United States had condemned the law) had failed to register within the prescribed time.

The result of these conferences is that Congressman Everett of Massachusetts today introduced in the House a bill which extends the time of registration from May 5, 1893, to September 1, 1894. This extension, if enacted into a law, will be to practically nullify the Geary law until September 1, 1894, when it will go into effect with all its restrictions. Its passage, it is thought, will restore the cordial relations between the United States and China.

ON THE RAID.

White Workmen Assault Chinese Laborers With Firearms.

FRESNO, Sept. 9.—(By the Associated Press.) A mob of six white men raided R. H. Metzler's vineyard last night and proceeded to remove the Chinese grape-pickers there. They first requested them to leave the hunchouse, but, getting no response, they shot several holes through the house without effect.

They next tore down the house and beat the Chinese, badly wounding three of them. They then marched them toward Fresno as far as the Butter vineyard, when two of the wounded Chinese fell exhausted and the raiders dispersed.

As yet the officers are in the dark as to who were in the mob. The Sheriff's office is just in receipt of news to the effect that another raid was made on Metzler's vineyard and two Chinese killed, but the details are not to be had.

REBELS VICTORIOUS.

They Take Possession of the Town of Tacuman.

Gov. Markham Addresses the State Department on the Question.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 9.—(By the Associated Press.) Following is a copy of the letter sent by Gov. Markham today to Secretary Gresham:

"To the Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.: I have caused to be forwarded to your department copies of all communications to or from this office pertaining to Chinese difficulties in this State. I am pleased to inform you that open hostilities have ceased, and, as far as I can learn, good order has been restored. I deem it, however, my duty to inform you that an outbreak may occur at any moment, unless assurances of some form are given by the authorities at Washington that the laws of the United States regarding the Chinese are to be carried into effect within a reasonable time.

"Whatever the authorities may think of the wisdom of the Geary law, the fact that it is the law, and the further fact that it has not been enforced by those in authority, furnishes an excuse for those lawlessly inclined to break the laws of our State, and that, too, with the sanction of many of our citizens. I shall do all I can to protect these people, but I cannot be held responsible beyond that point. Many of our good citizens believe that a positive message by the President to Congress would result in an immediate appropriation sufficient to remove the only objection thus far made to the complete enforcement of this law. Our people have great confidence in the wisdom of the Geary law, and I trust the public opinion of the people will support me in this.

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RATHER STRONG.

The English Pugilist May Be Prevented from Leaving England.

BUENOS AIRES, Sept. 9.—(By Cable and Associated Press.) Desperate fighting occurred in the streets of Tacuman today. The people of the town fled upon the rebels from the houses, but they were finally forced to flee from the town. The rebels seized the railway station and dislodged a force of troops which guarded the Governor.

DOES NOT DENY.

Bryant Howard is Questioned Concerning Certain Public Charges.

SAN DIEGO, Sept. 8.—(By the Associated Press.) The San Diego Sun this evening contained an interview with Bryant Howard, president of the Consolidated Bank, with reference to a charge published yesterday that he had been addicted to the use of opium, and that that was the principal cause of the bank failure. Mr. Howard returned from San Francisco last night. He saw the original charges yesterday in the press dispatches. He does not specifically deny the charge; he only says that there are many statements in the paper which are true, or have but a slight foundation in fact. He avoids reference to the charge as to bank affairs. He admits that circumstances compelled certain transactions which may not have been exactly regular, but which were necessary. Mr. Howard is in full mind and appearance by his troubles. Hope of resumption is abandoned.

TO ABOLISH THE LORDS.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—As the defeat of the Home-rule Bill in the House of Lords this morning, the radical newspapers here generally call for the abolition of the House of Lords.

TEN THOUSAND.

Terrible Loss of Life in China by a Great Flood.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—(By the Associated Press.) The North China Herald of August 12 brings further details of the great flood, which it pronounces the most extensive since 1800. No less than fourteen hundred villages have been destroyed in the metropolitan prefecture of Shantung alone. Ten thousand lives have been lost in Kiang Tung.

BOIES'S SPEECH.

The Governor of Iowa Opens the Campaign for the Democrats.

GRUNDY CENTER (Iowa), Sept. 9.—(By the Associated Press.) Gov. Boies spoke here this afternoon at the opening of the campaign in the State for the Democratic party. He devoted most of the time to the tariff, pensions, prohibition and State institutions. The Governor vigorously repelled charges of the Republicans that the Democracy was responsible for the present financial crisis, pointing out the fact that for centuries the commercial centers of the country have been subject to money panics at comparatively regular intervals, the consequences of which have been precisely what we have been witnessing on the silver question.

He said: "The question ought never to be raised for party or political; it is raised for proper adjustment the best thought of the best men of all politics. The great mass of our people, outside of those directly benefited by a change, look upon the act of 1873, demonetizing silver, as a colossal national crime, and anxious to remedy the wrong in any way that can be done, without committing another, and without detriment to the nation."

"That solution of the difficult problem which will restore to the country the free coinage of silver, will be discovered, I have no doubt neither need I question for proper adjustment the best thought of the best men of all politics. The great mass of our people, outside of those directly benefited by a change, look upon the act of 1873, demonetizing silver, as a colossal national crime, and anxious to remedy the wrong in any way that can be done, without committing another, and without detriment to the nation."

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The Colonia's sailing was vastly different from that of Thursday, when she won. She did not seem to point anywhere near the Vigilant and Jubilee on the first leg. The Jubilee could have rounded the red flag buoy 300 feet ahead of the Vigilant, but Gen. Faine and his skipper were afraid of being hampered, and sheered away to give the Vigilant plenty of sea-room. By skillful tacking, the Pilgrim got away first and led by six lengths, then came the Jubilee, followed closely by the Colonia. The Vigilant was last.

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AFTER THE AUDITOR

The Citizens' League and Mr. Lopez.

That Work of Extending the Assessment Rolls.

What G. J. Griffith Says About the Matter.

The Estimated Cost by the Auditor Declared to Be Excessive—What It Can Really Be Done For.

The controversy which has been brewing for several days between the Citizens' League and County Auditor Lopez regarding the work of extending the assessment rolls bids fair to become the entering wedge for "further developments." It was stated in yesterday's Times that this duty by law devolves upon the Auditor, but that the Citizens' League, through its representative, offered to have the work done for about one-third of the Auditor's estimate for this year. The Auditor claimed that, while he is willing to do anything that will save money for the county, yet he had no authority to delegate any one to do the work of his office by contract. Auditor Lopez said he would, therefore, do the work, and estimates the cost at \$2000.

G. J. Griffith, one of the Executive Committee of the Citizens' League, was yesterday seen by a reporter of The Times in regard to the matter. Mr. Griffith said it was not intended by the Citizens' League that the extravagance of some of the departments of the county government should be forced into public discussion at this time, but, since the issue had been brought to the front, the league, so far as he could answer for it, was fully prepared to enter into the merits of the case.

The Executive Committee of the Citizens' League is composed of T. D. Stimson, J. S. Slauson, G. H. Newmark, Abbot Kinney, Charles Forman, G. J. Griffith, E. F. C. Klokke, Henry T. Hazard, T. W. Brotherton and R. W. Morrison. It divides itself into smaller working committees for the purpose of looking after public expenditures, extravagances in office, and other matters of general interest to the county.

Alameda, Cal.—Dear Sir: Will you kindly furnish me with the following data, knowing that you have the same already on hand, the law requiring you to make an estimate for the use of the Board of Supervisors to aid them in making the tax levy.

"The items are as follows: Cost of maintaining each of the following-named offices for 1892: Tax Collector, County Clerk, Assessor, Auditor, Recorder, Treasurer, District Attorney, Surveyor, Board of Education, Schools, Board of Supervisors; also the salaries of the following offices: Clerk, Recorder, Sheriff and License and Tax Collector. Also, if possible, the receipts and expenditures of the same offices for the first eight months of the current year. By complying with the above request at once, you will greatly oblige. Yours very truly,

G. J. GRIFFITH.

Mr. Lopez replied by sending a last year's annual report, a copy of which had come into the possession of the committee some months before. He refused to give the data for the eight months of the present year, giving as his reason that he did not have sufficient time to compile the same, notwithstanding the law requires that a statement should be made and published.

From the above it appears that Mr. Lopez was either unable or did not desire to economize when shown the way, and the league promises some further developments in connection with other departments of the county government.

Mr. Smith's Statement.

In connection with the above matter Mr. Smith was seen. He denied that he was the expert of the grand jury, or of the Reform League. He further denied that he was sent to Sacramento by the Reform League, or that he was sent out of Auditor Lopez's office or any other office, or that he at any time desired to work for Auditor Lopez or the supervisors for any price. He insisted that there is a scheme on foot to "work" the tax-payers, and said:

"I am at times ready and willing to prove to the properly constituted authorities, the Board of Supervisors, grand jury, or any other legally authorized body that the practice of extravagance in some of the departments of the county government should be forced into public discussion at this time, but, since the issue had been brought to the front, the league, so far as he could answer for it, was fully prepared to enter into the merits of the case."

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MEXICAN HAMMOCKS.

How They are Made for Exportation—Work for the Women.

(Boston Transcript): Few people who use Mexican hammocks know anything about their history previous to their arrival in this country. Large tracts of country in Yucatan are planted with an evergreen succulent plant indigenous to the country. It resembles the plants of the genus aloe, with which it is sometimes confounded. It grows very well in stony soil and requires little care. The young shoots are taken from the mature plant and planted ten and twelve feet distant from each other.

This space is necessary, because when mature the leaves are about five feet long, and, as they are tipped with a very sharp point, the laborers must have ample room between them. After three years' growth the first leaves are ready to cut. The plant continues to yield filament for about twelve years, after which it runs to seed and the stems are utilized where they stand by plucking them there, so that the vines may twine about them. The hemp derived from this plant is called "sisal," because it is used to be shipped from the port of Sisal, which was afterward abandoned for Progreso, from which place \$7,000,000 worth of the product is now exported every year, the greatest part being landed in New York. When the mature leaves are cut they are carried in wheelbarrows to the mill and the fiber is separated by machinery from the green part of the leaf, which is thrown out to serve as fodder for cattle or returned to the soil of a caron.

Senator Hill's distaste for the society of the fair sex is so pronounced that he takes his meals privately at hotels. He is a dweller on freedom's soil. I'm a believer in home industries and I don't recognize no rules made by any dumb foreigners. American rules is good enough for me, and if they ain't no American rules I'm making a few myself. Therefore, I am decidedly of the opinion that push shots go. Play billiards now, before I smack you."

And the straw-hatted player was so rattled that he missed the easiest kind of a carom.

Twenty years ago comparatively few hammocks were made for exportation, but they were, as they are yet, the only couch provided throughout Yucatan. Hammocks are considered necessary. The hammocks used there cost from \$2 to \$30 each. Presently came the demand for cheap hammocks abroad, and the female portion of the community were set to making something very much coarser than the work they were accustomed to—namely, hammocks that themselves would not have deigned to rest in—worth 50 or 60 cents when finished.

An expert can make three or four of these hammocks a day and receives about 12 cents for each. This article is sold in New York for from \$1 to \$3. Colored hammocks are made by combining red, blue and yellow twine, the dyes being obtained from native woods. The twine is twisted by men and boys, who roll the fiber rapidly between the palm and the nude thigh. Bedtimers take a piece of leather over the skin.

In the eastern part of the peninsula a particularly fine, soft hemp is produced. It is called "pita," and is so highly appreciated that none is exported, the men of the country keeping it for their own country-looks. The fashionable young women of Merida, the capital, take pride in netting their own luxurious couches.

My Lady's Gowns. My lady is clad in blue. Friend has a blue little shoe. A bit of sky is in each eye. And she caught my heart as it wandered by. When my lady was clad in blue.

My lady is clad in pink. Ah, then she's a dream! I think. Ah, then she's a dream! with her golden hair.

The rose in her cheek beyond compare. When my lady is clad in pink.

My lady is clad in white. Oh, she is my heart's delight. My pure, pale dove, my own dear love. My treasure from the bright heaven above. When my lady is clad in white.

LULU WINTZER.

Last Friday Mr. Griffith caused to be delivered to Auditor Lopez the following letter:

"LOS ANGELES, Sept. 8, 1893.

"Hon. Frank Lopez, Auditor Los An-

SEPTEMBER.

September comes with soft-footed tread, Sandals with beauty, and with sky o'er-head. Drown'd in warm sunshine, as delicious, clear. As if the splendor of the June were here. How peeps the sun down the dewy dingles Kisses the streams as on they run to meet The shining sea, and lays his web of gold Over the hills tops in a massive fold. And then drops downward to the orchard-clad And vineyard-covered fields, and to the glades. Sweet gardens where the roses open wide, Swinging delighted on the sunny tide. Of air balm-laden. Birds sing sweet that meet. So near the heaven they seem to touch the earth.

Where scimitars of eucalypti through The golden glory seem to pierce, as faint They would touch heaven, and then again Beckon to earth and whisper, leaf-tongued, low.

Of stars and skies and things we may not see.

The breezes bathe their feet in shining dew, Running each morn the wide warm meadows through:

They kiss the flowers which nod them sweet replies.

Sir, morningglories till they open their eyes.

In purest gladness, woo the birds to sing As if there were some glad morning of the spring.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

And He Was Having No French Rules Played on Him.

(Buffalo Express): A man with that variety of whiskers known technically as "loose chewing," was playing billiards in an uptown room on Saturday afternoon. He had for an antagonist a little man with a broad-brimmed straw hat.

The man with the whiskers made a shot.

"Here," shouted the man with the straw hat, "that was a push shot, and Push shots don't go."

"What's that?" inquired the man with the whiskers.

"Push shots are barred, I said."

"Barred, hey? Well, who in blazes barred them?"

"Why, they are barred in the rules."

The man with the whiskers thumped his cane down on the floor and leaned over the table. "Who made the rules for this game?" he asked.

The straw-hatted player hesitated.

"I ain't exactly sure," he finally said, "but I suppose it was the French."

"Suppose it was the French, hey? Well, I suppose so, too. Now, where is the land where the French live?"

The straw-hatted man looked embarrassed. "Across the water, ain't it?"

"It is. And the French are foreigners, ain't they?"

"Well, young fellow," said the man with the whiskers, "I want you to understand that I'm an American citizen. I'm a dweller on freedom's soil. I'm a believer in home industries and I don't recognize no rules made by any dumb foreigners. American rules is good enough for me, and if they ain't no American rules I'm making a few myself. Therefore, I am decidedly of the opinion that push shots go. Play billiards now, before I smack you."

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SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.



PASADENA.

A New Petition Bearing on Street Paving

Admission Day Passes Quietly in Town. Some Chinamen are Scared—Today's Religious Services—Personals and Brevities.

Copies of the following petition addressed to the City Council are being circulated by well-known business men, and are being largely signed:

We, the undersigned taxpayers of the city of Pasadena hereby respectfully petition your honorable board to cause the intersections of Colorado street with Raymond and Franklin streets to be paved and graded in conformity with the specifications for paving and grading Colorado street, and pay for the same out of any available city funds; and your petitioners will ever pray, etc.

It is understood that a majority, if not all, of the councilmen favor such a proposition as opposed to the plan of assessing the cost of the work upon the owners of abutting property. The intersections are not provided for in the specifications under which the contract has been awarded, but they must be paved, and what seems to be the most satisfactory way out of the difficulty will be to do the work at public expense, as called for in the above petition.

A TRIP TO CHINATOWN.

Some little excitement was caused in town Friday evening by the advance of half a hundred men and boys on Chinatown for the alleged purpose of causing the Celestials to leave town. The crowd, however, was bent chiefly on fun, and attempted no violence. Some of the Chinese went with them, and it is not known what became of them. One or two got very much frightened and started to run across lots, which inspired certain members of the crowd to pursue them, and a lively chase was the result. Others of the Chinamen were very noisy, but when Lorenzo, a son of one of the boys, was assailed with a stone it got up and dived the ground with his heavier and younger opponent. The Marshal can scrap even if he wears specs.

SANTA BARBARA BREVITIES.

Miss McDonough, Mr. McDonald, W. A. Meeks and William J. Johnston left for Chicago over the Santa Fe Friday.

Joseph Sexton, William Eland and party left for Chicago on the morning train Friday.

Mrs. Gage and Mrs. J. E. Tapley left Friday for a visit to the World's Fair and Canada.

F. R. Minor and party of seven left for Chicago Friday over the Santa Fe.

A good many young people went to Venta Friday evening to attend the N.S.G.W. choir. Only a delegation will go down Saturday.

PULPIT AND PEW.

At the Young Men's Christian Association meeting at 3 o'clock this afternoon, at Strong's Hall, L. B. Turner will conduct the gospel service. Young men are invited.

Elder J. D. Garvin will occupy the pulpit of the Christian Church, morning and evening. The subjects of the sermons were announced in The Times of Saturday.

Rev. Florence Kollock will preach at the Unitarian Church this morning, on the subject, "The Moral and Commercial Value of Confidence."

Rev. Mr. White, presiding elder of this district, will occupy the Methodist pulpit today, and next Sunday the pulpit. J. W. Phelps, will preach his last sermon before retiring from the ministry for a time, on account of throat trouble.

The Christian Alliance will hold services at the Chicago Lawn, on North Los Robles avenue, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

ADMISSION DAY.

As predicted, Admission day passed very quietly in Pasadena. Business was generally suspended, and a great many people were out of town. Rubio Canyon and the surrounding attractions received liberal patronage. The Temple trains moving in that direction being crowded. Nothing unusual happened in town; indeed, very little happened at all, so that there was a painful dearth of local news.

PASADENA BREVITIES.

Saturday morning's overland arrived on time.

The near-by mountain camps are highly popular this summer.

Mr. Frank is spending a few days with his family at Long Beach.

Several of the local clubs enjoyed the races at Riverside Saturday.

Miss Collier's school will reopen September 23. A most excellent school.

The merchants who kept open stores on Saturday found comparatively little to do.

Miss Lillo Keese has returned from Catalina, where she has been for several weeks past.

The Athletic Club proposes to give an interesting program of field sports on Thanksgiving day.

Pasadenians are enjoying the delights of splendid September days.

Travel on the westbound overlands is increasing, and Pasadena is capturing her share of the new arrivals.

Manager Walker of the Perine Paving Company of San Francisco was in town Saturday inquiring after that stock.

A. J. Painter is getting one of his gas engines in readiness for exhibition at the Los Angeles county fair next month.

Mr. Healey of the Santa Fe freight department has returned from a trip to the World's Fair and other Eastern points of interest.

The Young People's Christian Endeavor Society of the Friends' Church will meet as usual this (Sunday) evening at 6:30 o'clock.

J. M. Glass, chairman of the State Central Committee of the Prohibition party, will leave Monday on a tour of the Southern counties in the interests of prohibition.

A special session of the Epworth League was held Friday evening at the Methodist Episcopal Church, given under the auspices of the Young People's Foreign Missionary Society.

A party of young ladies and gentlemen, who have been at Long Beach for several days past under the chaperonage of Mrs. Children, returned Friday night after a day trip.

Tickets for the Neely's Stein concert are selling well, and the prospects are flattering for a full house at the Tabernacle next Thursday evening. One of the pleasing features of the concert will be a group of nine compositions by American composers, which Miss Stevens will play at Chicago October 1.

Among those who went up to Switzer's Camp on Saturday were Miss E. Chapman, Los Angeles; Mrs. John Stout and Mrs. I. J. Forman and two sons. Company. Among those who returned the same day was Pasadena from this popular resort were: Mrs. J. B. Brooks, Mrs. H. Hollbrook and Dr. Lyman Allen.

At her farewell organ recital and concert to be given at the First Presbyterian Church on the evening of Saturday, September 10, Mrs. E. Chapman, Los Angeles; Mrs. John Stout and Mrs. I. J. Forman and two sons. Company. Among those who returned the same day was Pasadena from this popular resort were: Mrs. J. B. Brooks, Mrs. H. Hollbrook and Dr. Lyman Allen.

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RIVERSIDE RACES.

Successful Meet of the Amateur Cyclers.

The Riders Not Very Anxious to Break Records.

Jenkins Again Wins Time in the Road Race.

Sport That Was Good, Indifferent and Otherwise—The Heat Too Oppressive for Comfort, but There Was a Large Attendance.

The large crowd of people who gathered yesterday at Riverside to witness the races of the second annual meet of the Riverside Wheelmen were treated to some good sport, a great deal that was indifferent, and more that was somewhat worse.

This was owing, perhaps, to a variety of causes—hot weather and an inclination to ride to win simply on the part of the wheelmen being the principal ones.

Nevertheless it was a red-letter day for the Riverside club.

Great preparations were made for a fine day's outing, and most of the riders were in excellent condition.

Business was partly suspended during the forenoon, and completely so during the afternoon, and flags were floated in the breeze from the stumps on the banks and hotels. Quite a number of people had arrived on the day previous, and others at an early hour yesterday morning to witness the road race; but the crowd from Los Angeles and the surrounding cities did not get on the ground until later.

The officers of the day were carefully selected, and consisted of the following persons: Chief officer, J. A. Simms, Riverside; referee, S. J. Castleman, Riverside; judges, W. A. Corlett, Riverside; J. S. Jenkins, Los Angeles; W. W. Lamont, Riverside; timer, H. C. F. Smith, Los Angeles; J. M. Johnson, Riverside; L. D. Sale, Los Angeles; umpires, V. Tresslar, L. Brundage, F. Jefferson, Roy Jessup, Riverside; James Pattersson, J. F. Perris; starter, M. M. Miller, Riverside; announcers, W. C. Miller, Riverside; W. F. Knapp, Los Angeles.

THE ROAD RACE.

The hour advertised for the road race was 9 o'clock, and long before that time the people began to assemble at the corner of Main and Eighth streets, from which the wheelmen were to start and finish. The officers took greater precautions to keep the spectators off the streets than upon the occasions of former races—these were scattered along the sidewalk, but in spite of all the efforts of policemen and wheelmen, who would crowd upon the course. None went so far, however, as to interfere with the wheelmen in making their finish.

The starts were made promptly on time. The first six minutes handicap started at minute before 9, and the scratch men began off on time. There were thirty-five entries for this race, though but twenty-eight starters, several preferring to save themselves for the track races. Of the twenty-eight starters, there were two who failed to start because of accidents.

The first to finish was Victor D. Noble of Riverside, who was cheered lustily as he pulled in. He was followed in succession by E. A. Williams of Alhambra, J. J. Long of Los Angeles, C. Adams of Alhambra, James Patterson, and G. C. Gandy of Los Angeles. The best time was made by W. M. Jenkins of Los Angeles, who covered the thirteen miles in 39:07, which is regarded as very good over this course.

The second time prize was won by H. E. Williams of Ventura in 39:41. H. C. McCorley of Riverside came next in 39:41½. Carson Shoemaker of Riverside fourth in 39:42 and E. Williams of Alhambra fifth in 39:45.

Jenkins started from scratch, while Noble was given a handicap of four minutes.

W. A. Burke broke his wheel soon after starting and did not finish. When H. B. Cromwell went to mount at the start he found his tire split open, the damage apparently having been done with a knife. He tried two other wheels while on the course, but found none to suit him, so he did not finish the race. Fay Stephenson's wheel slipped as he was turning a corner, running him into a tree and smashing the front wheel of his cycle. He got another mount and finished twenty-third. Bert Newcomb's wheel got a "no box" for the last mile and a half, losing him three places.

AT THE TRACK.

Before the hour of 1:30 came around the crowd of people began to stream down the avenues leading to Athletic Park. At 1 o'clock the grand stand was filled and a man could hardly be hid, and the people who still crowded through the gateway lined up along the fence in order to be able to obtain a glimpse of the course.

The different riders who were to compete in the event had struggled in for the track with their machines, but the hot sun beating down on their heads gave them an air of much languor. They looked as if they were equal to anything but a fast pace, and their appearance did not belie their capabilities.

The track itself was in good condition, having been well sanded and

rolled and raised to the customary angle. But scarcely a breath of air got inside the high bank, and the confined glare of the sun shone down with an exhausting and sultry effect which the contestants were not slow in appreciating. Perhaps to this cause might be ascribed the "loafing" tendencies so noticeable throughout the day's sport.

DECLARED OFF.

The final heat in the two-mile division championship was not worthy of the name. The riders all rode at a much slower pace than any beginner could make on an ordinary road road, and for their pains won nothing. An unfortunate circumstance about this race was that no time limit had been put on it through some scarcely conceivable oversight on the part of the officers of the day. Far from trying to the finish the riders took up and held a leisurely pace, which even the jeers of the spectators failed to accelerate. Burke was the leading man over the quarter mark of the first mile, followed by W. C. Hall, Phil Kitchin and C. M. Smith bringing up the rear. The unseasonably slow pace was continued through to the end of the race. The on-lookers became decidedly "fired" gazing on a makeshift for a race, when in reality the riders see just as good speed out on the streets almost as dry as a bone. Burke drew up as No. 1. Hall following second in the outrageous time for the two miles of 8:07½, there was a perfect storm of hisses and cries of "no race." When the announcer started to call out the time his voice was silenced by great yells and yielding to the popular vote, the judges very properly declared the event off.

OPEN MILE HANDICAP.

There should have been four heats run in the one-mile handicap, but a lack of starters made it necessary to merge the number into a final. Those of the original entries who appeared to run were, with their handicaps: W. J. Allen, 100 yards; J. P. Percival, 90 yards; C. Gatenbury, 125 yards; W. A. Burke, 60 yards; Casey Castlemann, 90 yards; L. W. Fox, scratch. The race was won by Casey Castlemann in 2:25. Percival second.

LIMITED THE TIME.

When the final in the mile Pacific Coast championship was run, the officers had the good sense to fix a time limit at 2:45 on the event. Fred Holbrook, Phil Kitchin, Casey Castlemann, W. A. Burke and C. Gatenbury were the starters, but, although a fairly good start was made, the race was very slow, and the judges were unable to fix the time accurately.

The second race was for the Brooks' stakes for polo ponies, top weight, 164 pounds; weight for inches, ten pounds extra for winners on the flat, two pounds for losers. The race was won by C. Gatenbury, Burke being second. The heat was then run over on the second trial, Castlemann coming in on time of 2:46 2-3. The judges allowed this record to stand as being close enough to the limit fixed.

ON THE HALF MILE.

As in the one-mile handicap, when the one-half mile handicap was run it became necessary to "push" the time limit, and so but one out of the three heats was run in this event. The handicaps were allotted as follows: W. A. Burke, Fred Holbrook, C. Shoemaker and C. Gatenbury, forty yards; W. G. Houston, C. Castlemann, C. Gatenbury, Fred Holbrook, forty yards; M. Dozier, A. I. Standiford, J. P. Percival, W. J. Allen, sixty yards; J. Standiford, seventy yards.

Percival made the distance in 1:06 1-5. Dozier came second.

THE CLOSING EVENT.

By this time it was nearly 5 o'clock, and the programme had been carried through to the last number, that being for the five-mile division championship.

Some more "pushing" was done in this event, the starters being D. L. Schrader, Charles Cowan, Casey Castlemann, W. J. Cowan, and Carson Shoemaker.

The race was a long one, and Shoemaker held up his machine to the finish, gaining first place; time 14:02 1-5.

The last race being over, the crowd melted away, and the visiting wheelmen and their friends prepared to take the 7 o'clock special train for home, some in high spirits over their success, and others in not so jubilant a mood.

But there were not many regrets expressed over defeat, for all went in for a good time, and they apparently had it.

The wheelmen who raced yesterday at Riverside rode for everything in sight, but not against time.

SUMMARY.

One-mile novice—W. G. Houston, E. Williams, first; W. J. Allen, 2:45 1-5.

Two-mile division championship—W. A. Percival, first; W. J. Allen, 2:47 1-5.

One-mile club handicap—H. E. McCorley, first; W. J. Allen, 2:22 2-3.

One-mile Pacific Coast championship—Casey Castlemann, R. W., first; W. G. Houston, second.

One-mile handicap—Casey Castlemann, R. W., 90 yards handicap, first place.

One-mile handicap—J. P. Percival, R. W., 90 yards handicap, first place.

One-mile division championship—Casey Castlemann, R. W., first; W. J. Allen, 2:22 2-3.

(Explanation of abbreviations: E.S.C.C. = English Society of Cycloists; R.W. = Riverside Wheelmen; L.A.W. = Los Angeles Wheelmen; unattached).

SANTA MONICA RACES.

The Polo Club's Fourth Annual Meet a pronounced success.

The people from all the country round attended the fourth annual races given under the auspices of the Southern California Polo Club, at Santa Monica, yesterday afternoon.

There was no admission charged, and this, if nothing more, had a tendency to draw the crowd. Considerable interest was apparent, and not only did pools sell well on each event, but there was more or less betting on the side. Quite a number of dollars changed hands, even if the races were not very fast.

The first event on the programme was the Mirrored handicaps, run by means of mirrors of two polo clubs, top weight 170 pounds, distance six furlongs. For this race there were seven entries, but only three to start, as follows: W. H. Young's brown,

with shouts of "Come back and start over," "Why don't you ride a little?" But the sarcasm was all wasted, for each man was in it to win, and it wasn't their day to break records.

Fred Holbrook, Mervin Dozier and Philip Kitchin were the starters. Kitchin had the inside of the grand stand, and he kept first place until three-quarters of a mile was done, when all at once he dropped back to second, and Holbrook came in first. Dozier did some very good work, but he was unable to keep it up. The very slow time made 3:20 2-5, which left the record in the air.

The second heat was a great improvement over the first. W. A. Burke winning again, Gatenbury, Casey Castlemann and A. I. Standiford, 3:47. In this heat, as in every other in which Burke entered, the latter relished altogether upon his wonderful spurting

power to bring him in on the last eighth. During the first three laps of the heat he allowed Stewart and Castlemann to pass him, but at the last turn went ahead at a lively rate. Castlemann finished second.

DECLARED OFF.

The final heat in the two-mile division championship was not worthy of the name. The riders all rode at a much slower pace than any beginner could make on an ordinary road road, and for their pains won nothing. An unfortunate circumstance about this race was that no time limit had been put on it through some scarcely conceivable oversight on the part of the officers of the day. Far from trying to the finish the riders took up and held a leisurely pace, which even the jeers of the spectators failed to accelerate. Burke was the leading man over the quarter mark of the first mile, followed by W. C. Hall, Phil Kitchin and C. M. Smith bringing up the rear.

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Burke drew up as No. 1. Hall following second in the outrageous time for the two miles of 8:07½, there was a perfect storm of hisses and cries of "no race."

When the announcer started to call out the time his voice was silenced by great yells and yielding to the popular vote, the judges very properly declared the event off.

Form 2.

DIRECT WIRES.

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following message.

Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in

JOHN W. MACKAY, President.
W. C. VAN HORNE, Vice-President.

PROMPT SERVICE.

transmission or delivery of UNREPEATED MESSAGES beyond the amount of tolls paid thereon; nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after sending the message.

This is an UNREPEATED MESSAGE, and is delivered by request of the sender under the conditions named above.

CHAS. R. HOSMER, General Manager.
L. W. STORROR, Superintendent.

Received at Los Angeles, Cal.

6.00 p. m.

117 Vr. K. 29 Paid.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 8th, 1893.

GORDAN BROTHERS

Merchant Tailors

118 S. Spring St., Los Angeles.

Place Fall Goods immediately on sale. Take orders for Clothes at any price. Our European buyer purchased Fall Goods too heavy. Try dispose all you can. Need ready cash.

(Copy)

GORDAN BROTHERS.

ORANGE.

A special meeting of the Orange Dramatic Club is to be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Chubb, on Monday evening, September 11, to take steps toward reorganizing the club after the summer vacation. Some new plays will probably be undertaken for entertainment of the Orange people.

W. F. Hand and family have moved to Long Beach, where they formerly resided.

George C. Bryan has started to Philadelphia, where he will enter the medical college of the University of Pennsylvania, expecting to take a four years' course.

The public schools of this district will open next Monday morning. Miss Clara McPherson was engaged as teacher of the school at West Orange.

Mr. E. Eads and daughter of Pomona are visiting at the home of her brother, A. S. Harris, near Orange.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wells have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their infant son, who died suddenly Wednesday night.

Mr. J. A. French, who has been visiting friends here for a week, returned Friday to her home at Northwalk.

Rev. W. de R. Fox of this place will conduct services in the Fullerton Baptist Church on Sunday afternoon.

Miss E. Eads is spending the summer at her former home in Maine, is expected to arrive next week. Her return will be heartily welcomed in social circles.

Mr. Bushnell, who has conducted the market at McFadden & Brown's for a year on credit, has disposed of his household goods, and will remove to some other part of the State, stopping temporarily with his brother-in-law at Santa Ana. He has made many friends here, who regret his departure.

J. W. Fullerton, considering an offer from his former employer, an attorney in Toronto, Canada, who is anxious for him to return to that place and take his old position, which he is likely to do.

(California Fruit-grower) White people who demand the services of Chinese must show that they are not only willing but capable of taking such places at all grades of work. While every master of labor has a duty to favor white men especially, the white men themselves must not forget that their duty in this connection is to show themselves at least equal, if not superior, to the Celestial, not in mere words and empty claims, but by convincing acts.

DEATH RECORD.

HENDERSON—At his parents' residence at University, Saturday, September 9, 1893, Donald Henderson, sixth son of William Henderson, aged 6 years.

Died in the residence on West Thirty-eighth street, near Western avenue, Sunday, September 10, at 2 p. m. Friends are invited to call.

ELLIOTT—In this city, September 9, Mrs. Elliott, aged 25 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, Monday, September 11, at the residence of her father, J. B. W. Elliott, corner Twelfth and E streets, Pico Heights.

W. N. BREED—President.

C. N. BURSTHELL—Vice President.

W. H. HOLLIDAY—Assistant Cashier.

Paid-up capital, \$25,000.

Surplus, \$2,500.

Total, \$22,500.

DIRECTORS—D. Remick, Thos. Goss, W. E. W. Jones, G. L. Avery, Silas Holman, M. Hagan, R. E. C. Bosbyshell.

DIRECTORS: T. W. Stimson, Pres.; W. H. Ferguson, V. W. Baker, S. H. Baker, C. G. Garrison, A. E. Pomeroy.

5 per cent interest paid on Deposits.

DIRECTORS: W. H. Ferguson, Vice President; W. E. McCay, Cashier.

FARMERS' AND MERCHANTS' BANK OF LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

Capital, paid up, \$500,000.

Surplus, \$100,000.

Total, \$600,000.

DIRECTORS: W. H. Ferguson, Pres.; W. E. McCay, V. W. Baker, S. H. Baker, C. G. Garrison, A. E. Pomeroy.

Officers: W. H. Ferguson, Pres.; W. E. McCay, Vice President; W. H. Ferguson, Cashier.

DIRECTORS: W. H



CITY BRIEFS

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The Weather.
U. S. Weather Bureau, Los Angeles, Sept. 9, 1893.—At 5 o'clock a.m. the barometer registered 29.96; at 5 p.m., 29.94. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 55 deg., and 70 deg. Maximum temperature, 80 deg.; minimum temperature, 53 deg. Character of weather, clear. Barometer reduced to sea level.

Mrs. S. M. Hayt of the "Margrave" returned yesterday from a two months' visit to New York, China, and the Eastern cities. Mrs. Hayt expresses herself as much pleased with the World's Fair, and says that though she has enjoyed every day of her absence, she is glad to get home to her friends and Los Angeles. Mrs. Hayt is a lady with a well-earned reputation in Los Angeles, for her excellent taste in all things pertaining to the milliner's art. During her stay in New York city, Mrs. Hayt purchased for the fall and winter trade an immense stock of millinery goods, as well as a large line of cloaks, caps and furs.

Don't cover your head with an eccentric or a stupid that suggests a question as to where it came from, but make a line for Desmond's, No. 141 South Spring street, where you'll find everything appropriate for fall wear. Desmond's \$2.50 soft and stiff hats this season are acknowledged world-beaters. "Dunlap's" hats also now ready.

For Rubio Canyon and Echo Mountain, take Terminal trains Sunday at 9, 10:30 a.m. and 1:25, 4 and 5:20 p.m. Last train leaves at 6:30 p.m. Return train connects at Rubio Pavilion every Sunday at 3 p.m. Fare, 75 cents round trip.

Fifty cents round trip on the Terminal Railway to Long Beach and San Pedro, good going Saturday and Sunday and returning Monday. Good fishing from long wharf at Long Beach. Finest laundry on the coast there and Terminal Island.

The Z. L. Parmelee Co. are headquarters for all styles of crockery, glassware, silverware, and all kinds of furnishing goods. We buy right, and therefore can sell right. Come and see us and be convinced. 222 and 234 S. Spring st.

Catalina Island, September is conceded to be the best month in the year to visit Catalina. Regular steamer service from San Pedro. Fine orchestra, good hotels and boarding houses. Information at 130 West Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Cogswell will resume lessons in vocal culture (Italian method) on piano, September 12. Residence, 1128 S. Flower street. Special attention given to breathing, enunciation and expression.

To whom it may concern: We have just received from New York the latest novelties in dress and homespun suitings.

If wanted, we can make suits in twenty-four hours. Nicoll, the tailor, 134 South Spring street.

Grand opening of fall and winter millinery at Annette Rowe's millinery store, 111 South Broadway, on Thursday, September 14. Fine pattern bonnets in all the new shapes and shades.

In further news, the "People's Church," with its pastor, Rev. J. H. Phillips, will occupy Grand Opera House Hall every Sunday morning and Thursday evening, No. Sunday night services.

Be in style. Have Nicoll cutter to measure you. He is sure to please you. His designs are from the newest fashion plates. Everybody talks of his success in pleasing.

The Chinese must go. So must the large stock of musical instruments at Ecton & Cist's music store, 329 S. Spring st. See them before you buy and save money.

Joe Pohelm, the tailor, begs to inform his friends and many customers that he has engaged one of the best cutters in the United States for the Los Angeles house.

East Los Angeles Baptist Church, morning theme, "Our Public Schools." Night, "Two Young Men Entering City Life." All welcome. G. E. Dye, pastor.

You can buy your shoes for less money at Snyder's, 22 South Spring street, than at any other place in the city. This is business, no humbug.

Real China caskets in three tints and shade gold traced, worth \$1, for 50 cents, at H. F. Volmer & Co.'s, 116 S. Spring st.

Miss Mary L. O'Donnoughue has returned from Francisco, and will resume her classes in piano Monday, September 11.

Jenkins got there, so do Ecton & Cist with their banjos, mandolins and guitars. See them before you buy. 329 S. Spring st.

For cheap livery and good turnout go to the Olive Stable. Special attention given to horses. 628 South Spring street.

The cooled cream sodas, ice cream and other delicacies at "The Library," 246 South Broadway. It is the place.

Mexican Catarrh Cure still gaining ground; accomplishing many cures. Come and see us. 230½ S. Spring st.

Dr. William Brill has removed his office to 31½ S. Spring st. (over Niles Pease). Hours, 10 to 12, and 2 to 4.

The right kind of furniture and the right kind of prices at Woodham & Co.'s, 334 South Spring street.

Lantern slides and blue prints for architects. Bertrand & Co., 265 South Main st. Rates range at cost. Harper and Reynolds Company, 152 N. Main. Spend your vacation on Wilson's Peak. Address C. S. Martin, Pasadena.

Mantels, tiles, office fittings, hardware lumber. H. Bohrman, 514 S. Spring.

Lunch baskets for school children at Kan-Koo, 110 S. Spring st.

Lunch at "The Library," 246 S. Broad- way.

For furniture, Woodham, 324 S. Spring.

"The Unique" gilt-glove house.

Gas fixtures at Parmelee's.

All the public offices were closed yester-day. Both the courthouse and the City Hall were deserted.

Rev. Fred V. Fisher will occupy his pupit, Vincent church, today (Sunday), after an absence of three months.

The promenade concert at Westlake Park this afternoon by the Douglass Military Band will begin at 2:30 p.m.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for Rev. J. P. Portier, H. Leehler (2) and Ernest Morris.

Miss Vesta M. Olmstead has been ap-pointed principal of the Holloman street schools, vice Janet Henderson, to whom leave of absence has been granted by the Board of Education.

It is expected that Mr. Trask, of the Board of Education, will bring suit tomorrow to compel City Auditor Teale to record and

number the demands for the expenses of the junketing committee.

There was a regularization of Admission day at Los Angeles. The stores were open as usual, but little was done, owing to the absence of so many people at Riverside, Santa Monica and other points.

At the police practice Creedmoor target shoot at East Los Angeles yesterday the following excellent scores were made, distance 200 yards, out of a possible 50 points: Rico, 42; Matzkeleitz, 40; H. C. McKenzie, 40, and R. E. Lee, 44.

PERSONALS.

Paul Kerckoff and family leave today for Chicago. They will probably extend their trip to Europe and Canada.

Her Biggs has returned from an extended tour of the Eastern cities, including the World's Fair, and declares that he found no city the equal of Los Angeles.

BOGUS CHECK WORKERS.

A Couple of Men Arrested for Forgery Yesterday.

Detective Goodman made two clever captures yesterday of men wanted for forgery.

One of them, named J. F. Smith, was employed for a time by the real estate firm of Hanna & Webb. The other gave his name as Chase Moore and said that he came from Louisville, Ky.

It seems that some days ago Moore asked Smith in reference to what firm he was working for, and finally arranged to write some checks for him and sign the firm's name to some of them. These were written and were passed by Smith, one of them to a Mr. Gibbs of East Los Angeles and the other to Joe Messer.

Detective Goodman arrested Smith shortly after noon yesterday, and after a long search secured Moore at the San Fernando street depot at about 1 o'clock this morning.

Vernon Orange-growers. The Pioneer Fruit-growers' Association of Los Angeles held a very interesting meeting in the Vernon school-house last night and perfected the organization by electing the following gentlemen as directors: G. J. Griffith, J. H. Brewer, George Hanna, Thomas Millican, Thomas Meade, H. R. Smith, E. H. Morgan, R. R. Dorsey, Willard Bassett, George W. Townsend, A. E. Putney.

Too Convenient for Swindlers. (Chicago Herald.) The Dragoon Zeitung is responsible for the statement that in Germany a patent has been refused, and the manufacturer and sale have been prohibited, of a paper so prepared that any ink writing upon its surface could be erased by the simple application of a moist sponge. The paper was made of the ordinary ingredients, with the addition of asbestos and parchment glue. The paper pulp, after rolling, was immersed for a short time (from six to thirty-five seconds, according to the thickness of the paper to be prepared from it,) in concentrated sulphuric acid at 20°, diluted with 10 to 15 per cent of water. It was then pressed between glass rollers, passed successively through water (ammonia solution,) and a second time through water, finally pressed between rollers and dried on felt, which was finally on polished and heated iron rollers. The finished article is said to be precisely like ordinary paper. Its sale has been prohibited on account of the misuse to which it can be put.

Modest Mr. Smith. (Yuma Times.) Capt. A. B. Smith of San Diego presented a number of ordinances to the Town Council on Monday and asked for their passage. They ask for rights to build a sewer system, docks, wharves and warehouses, works, street railroads and electric lights. The captain seems to know exactly what he wants and is not afraid to ask for it. The franchises were laid over until the next meeting of the Council.

SALINE Sulphur Sirup gives unexcelled relief baths. Godfrey & Moore, 108 South Spring street, agents.

DANDRUFF is a disease of the scalp. Van Haren's Quinine Hair Tonic cures it.

DAISY is a disease of the scalp.

AS A CLEANSER of the blood, nothing sweeps as clean as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It purifies the blood as well as purifies the skin. The truth is, an emulsion of cod liver oil is good for building up fat—no doubt about it. But—ugh! a weak stomach loathes it.

Now, however, there's a tipper-builder, that's even better for making healthy flesh. Pleasant in taste—effective in result. That's the "Discovery."

It goes to work the right way, by regulating the blood, and repairing all the organs of the body.

When the germs of disease are round about us we do not all get them. Why? Some of us are in too good a condition. The germs of Consumption, Grippe, Malaria, and all the rest, however, will not be easily overcome. The captain seems to know exactly what he wants and is not afraid to ask for it. The franchises were laid over until the next meeting of the Council.

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TWELFTH YEAR.

A SERIOUS JOKE.

Thrilling Adventures of a Young Reporter,

But He Was Favored by the Gods.

"The Baby" Was Young, but He Had the Grit.

A Story of the Capture of Counterfeitors—The Policemen Who Would Have Shoved the "Queer"—A Brave Lad.

Specially Contributed to The Times.

Five of us were sitting in the reporter's room in the City Hall in Philadelphia, and were talking about a new man who had just disappeared after a sudden fire alarm call. He was new, green and not generally objectionable, but his enthusiasm made us feel anxious to cool him just a little bit.

We had been talking about some counterfeiters who were manufacturing \$10 notes somewhere in the city, and doing it very well, so it occurred to one of us to ask our new friend to go to the office and put him on to what he might think a really good thing.



seemed like many hours to the baby.

The good thing we imagined, but the enthusiastic youngster was right there. We had no earthly idea of where the counterfeiters were located, nor did the detectives, but we knew Barton, a rather good artist, who had drawn for papers in the city. He was a queer, mysterious kind of a fellow, and so we selected him as the secondary party in what we looked on as a double-barreled practical joke.

When our fellas reported came back from the fire, disappointed as usual, we gave him the particulars of our beautiful and excellently-constructed story for his paper of the coming morning. He was so deliciously amateurish that we had christened him "Baby."

He was to take the train to Overbrook, a station about five miles out on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and from there he would have to walk about a mile and a half. We gave him minute directions and told him he would see Barton's house standing a little distance back from the road on a small hill surrounded by trees.

We said the counterfeiters probably worked in the cellar at night, and might be seen through the cellar window.

We told him that when he had discovered his man, he must hunt up one of the mounted policemen and have him make the arrest. Then he could write his story and beat the other newspapers. We did it gently, and he did it all.

Some one remarked that he had better be careful or he might get shot, and some one else loaned him a revolver, for we thought he had better have a weapon while he was prowling around the city, and when he didn't expect him to really start, it was such an absurd idea, but his enthusiasm was permanent, he went dear Baby—he went to Overbrook through the dirt and the rain, and we smoked and laughed, and thought we had done a really smart thing. Baby knew that the train would have stopped running by the time he would be ready to come back, so, by paying \$5 he succeeded in getting a cabman to drive out to wait for his return at the station. Then he took the 11:45 train for Overbrook and arrived there at 12:30 o'clock.

He started up the dark road, overshadowed by tall trees, on a run. He felt rather shaky and creepy, he told us, for everything was so dark and still, and the rain commenced to fall before he had gone far.

At last he reached the hill he almost ran into a mounted officer, who stopped him and demanded his business. His reporter's card signed by the Mayor entitled him "to the courtesy of the police department," satisfied the officer as to his identity, and then The Baby asked the police to show him the house he was looking for, saying he must find the owner for something important, though he did not tell what the important something was.

This policeman was an accommodating individual. He told The Baby to climb up behind him and he would take him to the house.

They got there and the policeman offered to accompany The Baby, and The Baby consented to allow him to remain outside.

He could not see the building from the road, but he knew where it was and walked carefully across the lawn toward it. He was afraid the house trying to peer in at the cellar windows, but there was not a ray of light to be seen or a sound to be heard.

One shutter was wide open and the window was up. It had been an experiment, but it had not been made and had not commenced to fall until late.

Cautiously The Baby climbed through into the house, then stood still and listened. He was in the dining-room. Noiselessly he made his way through to the kitchen and found the cellar door, but no one was below.

The whole house was dark. The whole house seemed deserted and still, while the wind and rain were making a terrible noise outside, and some of the shutters were banging loudly.

"He may be at work in another part of the house," the Baby mused, and he took off his shoes preparatory to going

up the stairs. They creaked loudly, and he trembled lest some one might hear him, though the storm without seemed to drown all other sounds.

He looked through the keyhole under the door of every room on the second floor, and did the same on the third, but still he saw nothing and heard nothing.

There was the attic yet. He was about to ascend when he heard one laugh above. The Baby says now that he was thoroughly scared, but with the knowledge of the policeman's presence below, he dared, and with a beating heart, followed the sound.

At about the seventh stair from the top his head came on a level with the door, and he dashed headlong eagerly into the room. He could see the feet of two men on the floor and now and then their hands. They were putting something into a catchet. The Baby strained his eyes. The something looked like a pile of bank notes. His head was still, and his hair began to raise.

"Are you badly hurt?" asked the first policeman.

"No," he answered. "Get me inside so I can write."

The sub in the meantime secured and handcuffed Barton, who offered no resistance.

The policeman then led their prisoners around to the front in answer to The Baby's repeated calls, and found him lying under the tree.

"Are you badly hurt?" asked the first policeman.

"No," he answered. "Get me inside so I can write."

The sub carried him into the house and laid him on a sofa in the library, while the other policeman brought in the prisoners, who immediately began to extrapolate with their captors on account of their arrest and loudly declared their innocence.

When they were told that it was for counterfeiting they both turned a little pale, but still swore to their innocence.

The Baby told the sub where to find the bundle of tools in the attic, and asked him to get it. Then he had his handcuffs taken off and his hands in his leg. It was about six inches above the knee, and he had been bleeding profusely. The Baby was faint, but he was all pluck and made no complaint.

The man brought down the bundle, which contained a complete set of engraving tools and two plates—the plates from which the counterfeiters had been printed.

When the prisoners saw that these were discovered they knew that further denial was useless, so tried another.

"Don't let that policeman get away. He was all blank."

When he came to his senses he found himself on a cot. A woman was sitting in the room by a window. The Baby wondered where he was. He looked around and saw a paper lying on a table close by.

Before the nurse could prevent him he was sitting up looking at it.

There was a scare head. "The Counterfeitors Caught." He saw it, then fainted.

We the jokers, saw it too, when we went down to our offices next afternoon and each got a special blowing up for having been beaten.

They were here that night. Baby had been wounded and was at the hospital, and we all trooped around there.

His city editor was with him and was saying things to him that made us all wish he had been wounded in the same way.

That Baby was still more grateful to us, and when his editor had gone insisted on shaking each one of us by the hand. He said we had made his fortune.

For none but one "Favored by the gods" would such a joke have panned out as did this.

That was three years ago, but he does not know the truth yet.

G. FREDERIC CRESSY.

(Copyright, 1893.)

the weapon pointed at the man, who was afraid to move.

He could not see across the room, but he heard some one swearing. After a hard struggle the things cleared away, and he realized the fact that the sub had come over to the enemy. He could see the other men now.

"Put your revolver on the table," said he, and the trembling policeman did so.

"Now put the key to those hands on the table too." This was done and when The Baby had them in his fingers he took a sharp shot at the man, seeing that he had missed, he started to run. He might have escaped had he not been, being tripped by a wire that encircled a flower bed. He was jumped upon and the policeman handcuffed him.

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SPOILED A LYNNING BEE.

Hank Taylor visited on Being Hanged in an Unbearable Boiled Shirt.

(Anaconda Standard) When Hank Taylor was put on trial at Strawberry Hill for killing Steve Brown, he pleaded guilty, and in a speech to the crowd he said:

"I course you'll hang me. I expect it and shall be disappointed if you don't. But I won't understand right now that I hang rights."

"What be them rights, prisoner?" queried Bill Totten, who was acting as judge.

"Well, I want to be hung with a nice rope, and be brought up respectfully, and I want to die in style. Then I want my family to be with me when I die."

"That's all right," said The Baby, cheerfully. "Now look here, you two (to the policemen) I have discovered you are responsible if Mr. Barton is got into trouble."

The Baby halted (as he says), and felt afraid; then the title of his paper flashed before his mind and he worried himself into realization of the awful results that he would face next morning if his story did not turn up.

It was nearly 1 o'clock when The Baby began to write. Almost three quarters of a column with a head was finished in half an hour. He was pale, but the excitement kept him from going to sleep.

"I'll go with you," said the police officer.

"I don't want you to go with me," said The Baby. "I want you to go and help. I'll do it!" He could see the men who lighted that lamp. You ride off and get assistance."

The policeman did so. The Baby went back to the house and waited.

Five minutes past. The light still did not appear. The Baby was getting impatient, and he could see it flashing through the different windows along the stair-case.

His heart was going like a steam pump, and he imagined he could hear it beating.

"Good heavens, they'll be out before that fellow gets back. Oh! why don't he hurry?" he moaned.

He stood under a tree a few yards in front of the door, determined not to let anyone come out. The light stopped in the dining-room and The Baby immediately knew the men were stopping to freshen themselves.

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Which Pleases the Wife of the President.

How Mrs. Cleveland Makes the White House Home-like With Cushions, Lamp Shades and Embroidery from Her Needle.

Mrs. Cleveland is one of those women who like always to be busy with something which is to contribute in some way to the comfort and beauty of her home.

Whether she is at her official resi-



Mrs. Cleveland in her window seat (from a photograph).

dence at Washington, or at Woolly, the pretty little summer home where the President lives when it is too warm to pass the days and nights in the city, or at Gray Gables, "the home by the sea," there are always scattered about, where they can be easily picked up, artistic bits of fancy work upon which the wife of the President busies herself at odd moments, when she must entertain her husband's callers or wait for him to take the drive, or go for the walk which is so necessary to the well-being of one laden with official cares.

Mrs. Cleveland's fancy work is never anything fine. It does not partake of the costly elegance of the tapestry which was recently designed for the need of the White House, and which when completed will cost something like \$5,000. Nor is it a mad expenditure of time and labor, like the pieced coverlets with 20,000 different "blocks" in them, nor the crocheted things of terrific color and endless labor.

Mrs. Cleveland's pick-up work is always something simple, and very often it is for direct and practical use, like the fitting out of the little luncheon table in the nursery, or the trimming of the big chairs, which the President fancies, and into which he loves to sink when there is time for a few minutes rest at home.

AN ARTISTIC CHAIR BACK.

One of the prettiest pieces of work which Mrs. Cleveland has done since her return to Washington last March, is a chair-back for one of the old-time sleepy-hollow chairs in which the White House abounds. The chair itself was an old, gray color which might have once been red, but which had faded and grown worn. But the President found it comfortable, so Mrs. Cleveland set to work to make it pretty.

The first thing she did was to commission a friend to get for her a large square of the stuff known as "shaded denim," which comes in pretty tones of blue, yellow and rose. The friend selected rose, and then had it marked



with a simple pattern of pink flowers. This, with many shades of red silk, was sent to Washington to grow into beauty under the deft fingers of the pretty mistress of the White House. When the pattern was all done the square was lined with silk to give it firmness, and was finished with a cord of pink silk.

A cover like this did wonders for a faded chair, and reduced all to a harmoney of tint, which easily passed for stained color.

The New York craze for fine linen, stitched, or drawn, or embroidered, has spread to Washington and is shared by Mrs. Cleveland, who has almost a passion for every little nicely in line, whether it be a doily for the table, a cover for a toilet stand, or one of the

little round mats which are now placed under bottles of cologne, combs and brushes and silver pin trays.

One set of the little round mats just completed is called a "violet set." Mrs. Cleveland made it while she was at Woolly. There are only three mats in the set and these are perfectly round—as round as a sugar box—and about eight inches across. All around the edges of the mats there are violets embroidered, and outside of the violets there is a little fringe of the linen. The design is an old-fashioned one, if a string of violets had chased each other round the edge of the cloth. There is no attempt at grouping.

These little mats were all ironed on the wrong side and were made washable by being shrunk before the work was done.

Like the late Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Cleveland works a little in oils, but like the Princess May, she is backward about showing her handiwork, and most of the products of her brush are kept hidden in the boudoir into which few people are invited to penetrate. A pretty little bit of her painting was shown to a friend just before she went to Grey Gables. It consisted of a glass top for a dresser, upon which there were sketched panies, Mr. Cleveland's favorite flower, and a vine of morning glories.

A panel for a lamp-shade, a small landscape scene for a chair back and several tapers for the dressing-table were among the prettiest little things which have been done since her marriage. But of late Mrs. Cleveland has found the growing cares of her little family too absorbing to permit of much work so particular as brush work, and so she has worked with the needle when the demands upon her made pick-up fancy-work possible.

Whether she is at her official resi-

There is one variety of fancy-work of

sofa cushions.

Two medals are upon his breast; the one conferred by the Queen for long and faithful service, the other for saving Her Majesty's life. He holds his Glengarry cap or "cocked bonnet" in his hand. The statue wears a smiling look, as though he were about to speak. I heard an old cottage say that it was so life-like it made her "creepy" to look at it, and she did not think she should like to pass it after dark!

Upon the granite pedestal is this inscription:

JOHN BROWN
Friend more than servant
Loyal, truthful, brave;
Self less than duty
Even to the grave.

This statue is always covered in after the Queen leaves Balmoral, as the peculiar metal suffers from exposure.

THE QUEEN'S CARE OF HIS GRAVE.
John Brown is buried in the little Crathie graveyard, a green, well-kept spot, not far from the castle and the Dee. A headstone of gray granite marks the grave. Upon it is the following inscription:

This stone is erected
in affectionate
and grateful remembrance of
JOHN BROWN,
personal attendant and beloved friend of
QUEEN VICTORIA.
In whose service he had been
For 34 years.

Born in Crathenaird, 8th December, 1826. Died at Windsor Castle, 27th March, 1883.

"That friend on whose fidelity you count, that friend given to you by circumstances over which you have no control, was God's own gift."

When I first saw the grave in October, four small bouquets of white



1. The Indian Secretary, Munshi Abdul Karim. 2. His attendant. 3. His servant. 4. His cook.

feuilles we could lean as upon a rock. Such I fancy was the feeling of the Queen about John Brown.

When O'Connor rushed up to the Queen's carriage, pistol in hand, 1882, it was John Brown's promptness in seizing him that saved her life.

But his prowess was often to ward off impertinence than danger. Once when the Queen was returning from a visit to the Dowager Duchess of Atho, her carriage was recognized at an inn.

It was evening, a crowd gathered and one enterprising individual turned a bull's eye lantern upon the Queen.

Thereat John Brown stepped between her and the glare. To guard against such impertinence is one of the duties of the Queen's personal attendant.

One of the Queen's horses fell lame

one day as she was driving through Balmoral and her carriage stopped in the square—upon which I look out as I write—and she sat there while a change of horses was being brought from the neighboring stable. A crowd quickly gathered, and a woman, a summer visitor, advanced and, leaning against the carriage, stared directly in the Queen's face. Her Majesty lowered her sun-umbrella between herself and the impudent visitor, when John Brown appeared, and without mincing matters seized the woman back.

Sometimes a bystander comes to Her Majesty's relief on such occasions. Last summer an amateur photographer attempted to get a "snap-shot" at the Queen at the railway station. He was at the Ballater railway station, and his camera was knocked out of his hand by some one who knew Her Majesty's repugnance to being photographed at every corner.

John Brown's duties were manifold; not to be exactly defined; he was to be always at hand; always ready to perform the service of the moment.

JOHN BROWN'S BROTHERS.

All John Brown's brothers have come into the Queen's service. Donald Brown is at Osborne, Hugh Brown is keeper of the kennels in the Home Park at Windsor, Archibald Brown is a page in the household, James Brown is the shepherd at Balmoral, and William Brown lives in the house built by the Queen at Balmoral and which she has given to the Brown family. In perpetuity. It is a large house of granite with stables attached. John Brown never occupied it in his lifetime, but his body rested there before burial.

I came upon a relative of his living in a group of cottages I drove one January day to see up Glengairn; true Highland, heather growing up to the door stones, a peat-stack beside each.

In one lives a cousin of John Brown, and in another once lived an aunt, now

duty for a day's shooting, etc. A house for him also is about to be built on the estate.

The Queen's thoughtful sympathy is illustrated by a slight incident told in connection with Francie Clark. Somewhat recently and suddenly he lost by death a much-loved sister, who died at Balmoral. He was dining with the Queen when the news was told her at a cottage where she was calling. She at once entered the carriage and ordering "Home immediately" gently broke the news to him herself on her arrival.

His portrait here shows him in full Highland dress with all its ornaments. Like John Brown, he wears the medal for long and faithful service, as well as a jubilee medal.

Every detail of Highland dress is as accurately defined as those of the regulation military uniform. The buttons must be of white metal—silver if your purse permit—diamond shape and engraved with a thistle in relief. The long hair hanging from the spowan or pouch must be that of the goat. The shoes must have two buckles each. The dirk must be topped with a cairngorm, the only stone permissible.

THE QUEEN'S FONDNESS FOR KILTS AND TARTANS.

All the Queen's Scotch attendants wear the kilt. She is found of the dress. She used to wear the tartan herself before her widowhood, and I observed that among her gifts to her granddaughter, Princess Marie of Edinburgh was a velvet dress of royal hunting Stuarts tartan. In fact pieces of goods of the Balmoral and Victoria as well as Stuarts tartans always form a part of her wedding gifts to her family.

The daughters of the Prince of Wales when young wore gowns of Balmoral tartan, and the Queen's ladies-in-waiting make great use of the tartan for wraps. The Princes always wear kilts and dress familiarized by being a dress worn when they were boys; though as much cannot be said of the German Princes, who are also expected to wear it when at Balmoral.

It is an exceedingly comfortable garment for deer-stalking and such like hard exercise, permitting great freedom of movement. In the painting of the baptism of little Prince Donald at Balmoral, Prince Henry of Battenburg is in a kilt. By special command of the Queen, Francie Clark was introduced into this picture.

dead. We were looking at the cottage, when the cousin said: "The Queen used to drive up here every time she came to Balmoral to see John Brown's aunt, and to bring her a dress or some other gift. I've seen her often go in at that door."

And a lowly doot it is; a tall man

would have to stoop to enter.

JOHN BROWN'S STATUS.

In the Castle Park, on a grassy bank near the cottage in which the Queen breakfasts and writes a life-size bronze statue of John Brown. He is in the dress of a baptism of little Prince Donald at Balmoral, Prince Henry of Battenburg is in a kilt. By special command of the Queen, Francie Clark was introduced into this picture.

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The Healing Power of Nature.

During recent years we have been treated to a number of remarkable cases of asserted cures of diseases by novel or mysterious methods, and quite a battle has been waged between believers and non-believers as to the authenticity of the cures. Honorable and reliable persons have taken part on both sides of these controversies, and the general public have consequently been much puzzled as to the true facts in each case.

It does not seem to have occurred to most people that both sides may have been in a measure right. It may have been true that the parties have recovered from their sickness, and it may have been quite true that they could not have been cured by the asserted means. Not enough credit is given in such cases to the healing power of nature, of which Pythagoras, a pioneer physician, wrote centuries before Christ. It does not by any means follow that every person who gets sick is going to die. If that were so, we should not be long troubled with the question of over-population, or, indeed, with any other sublunar question.

Once a person is so run down that the disease in his blood is stronger than the power of recuperation with which nature has endowed him, there comes a period in every case of sickness where this healing power of nature gets in its perfect work, and the patient begins to recover. In such cases it is the custom to ascribe the recovery or cure to a particular treatment which the patient had undergone, although, in fact, such recovery perhaps takes place in spite of the miscellaneous aggregation of drugs which have been prescribed for the sufferer by fledgling physicians, who are practicing their profession on the unfortunate patient.

The older and more experienced the physician the more he relies, as a rule, on the healing power of nature, of which Pythagoras wrote, and the less on drugs, of the action of which on the human system many bright lights of the profession have openly admitted that little is known. Surgery has made great and wonderful advances during the past century, and particularly during the past twenty years, but as to therapeutics there are many who doubt whether we have made any advance—if, indeed, we have not retrograded—since the days of the early Greeks, when more confidence was placed in sanitary measures and less in drugs.

A belief in the healing power of nature does not by any means infer the adoption of the "faith cures," or letting "nature take its course." It means that aberrations in the system have been produced by a defiance of the laws of nature, the transgression of which must inevitably bring sickness in its train; that every case of sickness is an attempt on the part of nature to cast out morbid matter which has accumulated in the system through transgression of natural laws, and that by returning to a natural mode of living, in addition to the adoption of a few simple hygienic rules, a cure may be effected whenever the system is not too far run down. A remarkable example of the truth of this theory is furnished in the thousands of wonderful cures which have been effected by the simple hydrophatic method of Father Kneipp in Bavaria, as described in last Sunday's Times. There is no secret nostrum or private recipe about this system. It is all simple, plain and open, and can be carried out at home as well as at the establishment of the philanthropic priest. It requires, however, a considerable amount of self-denial on part of the patient, and this is where the difficulty comes in.

Few people attempt to undertake such a cure until all ordinary methods have failed. The average citizen, whether he be a busy man or a man of pleasure, wants to take his cure out of bottle, so that it will not interfere with the chase of the almighty dollar or the pursuit of amusement. It is only when he is brought on his back and is told by his physician that, according to all the rules of the pharmacopoeia, he must die, that he consents to relinquish his luxuries and give nature a chance to see what she can do. It would be better if people would give natural methods of healing a trial before they are on the point of death. It would be better still if they would arrange their methods of life more closely in consonance with nature's laws. Then nine-tenths of the sickness in the world would cease to be, for disease is not a mysterious dispensation of providence, but the natural result of an unnatural mode of living.

Nevada.

The people of Nevada appear to be inclined to act more sensibly in regard to the silver question than the people of Colorado, who want silver or blood. Nevada has already talked about branching out in other directions. The State owes very little money. This year 50,000 head of fine cattle, 250,000 mutton sheep, 100,000 tons of alfalfa, and several thousand tons of wheat and many thousand tons of the finest kind of potatoes and apples, honey and wool, in addition to gold, silver, lead, copper, salt, borax, soda and iron, etc., are shipped. All these cash products, and there are not



MUST TAKE ITS MEDICINE.



BRIEFLY TOLD.

should propose to flood the country with State bank paper of no intrinsic value whatever and based upon securities the value of which might be subject to wide fluctuations, or might even, under certain circumstances, disappear altogether.

The Outlook.

There seems to be a faint glow about the financial horizon that warms the heart into the hope that the worst of this season of depression is over. In Lowell, Mass., the full plant of the Merrimac mills, employing 2600 operators, have again started up, and are running on full time. In Wheeling, Va., the manufacturers and the nail works, employing about two thousand men, propose to at once resume operations. The coal regions of Ohio are again active, and the great army of those who, a few weeks ago, were unemployed are again at work earning their daily bread. All along the great lines of labor and traffic a more cheerful spirit seems to prevail, and we indulge the hope that better times are near at hand, and that even the whole strength of the Democratic party is not sufficient to bring ruin to the nation.

A doubtful report comes from China that Li Hung Chang has addressed a petition to the Emperor, advocating the "extermination" of all foreigners in China. For "extermination" should probably be read "deportation" or some such word as that. It is scarcely probable that so enlightened a man as the Chinese Viceroy would seriously contemplate, much less recommend, the wholesale assassination of all the foreigners in the country. There would not be much left of China as an independent power within a few months after any such step as this was taken.

The Swami Virekanand of India, a Brahmin monk on his way to the parliament of religions to be held in Chicago next month, is a great Miss Kate Sanborn, at her abandoned home in Metcalf, Mass. He is said to be a gentleman of much ability and learning.

If King Leopold of Belgium were with us he would probably be held in prison on the board of trade. He always looks out for the main chance and speculates for his own benefit.

The Sultan of Diocokata is mentioned as a probable visitor at the fair. His Lowness has a taste for what is called height, but there is nothing short about his full name.

The Sultan of Hamanokapatingalaburongaburong, whose reputation as a sportswoman is as familiar almost to Americans as to the people of her native France, has a remarkable pack of hounds. It is composed of just 100 dogs, which are said to be of the ordinary breed, for they are covered with brown spots. Their mistress, however, can readily distinguish them, and she is asking for them to carry as a colonel after the soldiers in his command. Every morning, when at her country estate she visits the kennels, she has the dogs follow her, and before her like militiamen on review.

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The Sultan of Hamanokapitingalaburongaburong, whose reputation as a sportswoman is as familiar almost to Americans as to the people of her native France, has a remarkable pack of hounds. It is composed of just 100 dogs, which are said to be of the ordinary breed, for they are covered with brown spots. Their mistress, however, can readily distinguish them, and she is asking for them to carry as a colonel after the soldiers in his command. Every morning, when at her country estate she visits the kennels, she has the dogs follow her, and before her like militiamen on review.

The Swami Virekanand of India, a Brahmin monk on his way to the parliament of religions to be held in Chicago next month, is a great Miss Kate Sanborn, at her abandoned home in Metcalf, Mass. He is said to be a gentleman of much ability and learning.

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The Swami Virekanand of India, a Brahmin monk on his way to the parliament of religions

J. T. SHEWARD

113-115 NORTH SPRING ST.

Monday's Specials



Nightgowns—

35c

Lonsdale Muslin Drawers—

25c

Lonsdale Muslin Chemise—

25c

Infants' Silk Embroidered Cashmere Cloaks

\$1.00

Extra quality Calico Wrappers

\$1.25

A good Dollar Corset for

50c

Infants' long and short Silk Embroidered Cloaks,

\$1.00

Baby Caps—

25c

September Delineators—

5c

Extra quality Fast Black Hose—

25c

Real Kid Gloves—

75c

*"Have you missed me at home?"*

CAN BE APPLIED TO THIS PAGE FOR THE past few weeks. The advertiser was taking a rest, like the minister whose congregation had deserted him. Nearly everybody was away or was going away. The Pilgrims are beginning to return, and with them a return of trade. New goods are upon our shelves, and the vacation days of the employees are about at an end. What is new? It would be hard to say what is not new. Velvets will be more largely worn this season than ever. Silks will be equally as good. There has been a radical change in the styles. Small, neat effects; plain Glace Silks and illuminated designs. There is no trimming more suitable than Silks or Velvets with the prevailing styles, and with this object in view we show more than double the amount, and fully four times the variety we have ever carried. The prices range from \$1 up to \$2 a yard. The Louie Fuller styles will be one of the leading designs for the ultra fashionable. The inharmonious colorings in Silks is very noticeable. Heliotrope and red, green and red, brown and heliotrope and brown and green. The beauty of the styles grows upon us, and soon the rage will be Silks and Velvets in these queer combinations. A real German Silk Velvet with a heavy pile for \$1.25 a yard in all the new shades, purple, lavender, heliotrope, green, tans and browns. You cannot go amiss on any of these shades. Illuminated Silk Velvets, Rainbow Shaded Silk Velvets, Rainbow Shaded Silks, Bengaline Silk, Varigated Silk Velvets are the newest from the old world. Velveteens in soft finish, and a nearer approach to real Silk Velvets will be one of the best sellers of the season. Sixty cents a yard for an extra fine finish with a heavy pile in all colors, will be the best of its class at the price. We dwell upon the Silks and Velvets as the styles and colorings are the most elegant for years. Have you heard of *Mantel Velvet*? They are extra wide and heavy, black, navy, brown, green. Only four shades, but the shades that are mostly used. Suitable for big sleeves, butterfly collars and capes. The price \$1.25 a yard for a superior quality.

Fifteen dozen Calico Wrappers.

BEST CALICO, BEST FITTING, SUPERIOR styles, extra well made, \$1.25 each. Regular cloak houses are selling this same wrapper, bought from the same parties, at \$2.50 and \$3 each. Here you can buy them Monday for \$1.25 each. They will be sold in the Muslin Underwear Department. Quadrupling sales in the Muslin Underwear Department over the sales of a year ago. Now the largest Muslin Underwear Department in the city. Largest space for selling and the largest in sales. The best line of dollar gowns. Twenty-five styles of Muslin Gowns at a dollar each. Lonsdale Muslin Drawers and Chemise 25c each. Nice aprons 15c each. Largest assortment of Silk Baby Bonnets at half price. We sell the Royal Worcester Corset from a dollar up. About 75 corsets in odds and ends at half price. A little lot of Muslin Underwear on the half price table. Monday's sale will be a big one.

Bourdon Laces.

WHAT IS BETTER IN LACES? WHAT IS more stylish in laces? Consult the October Delineator and this will give you an insight into the desirability of these laces. Real Bourdon Laces in matched patterns with insertions in three widths. Bourdon Laces, black, white and cream. They are the choice of the new things in laces. New Veilings. Wide Flouncings in Bourdon Laces for shoulder and waist trimmings.

If you want a nice Opera Wrap

BUY WHITE BROADCLOTH AND TRIM IN Cream Bourdon Laces. Use two to three widths of insertion. Then you have a fine stylish cape for a low price. We cut, fit and baste capes for all who purchase their material here. Bourdon Laces and Bourdon Insertions in blacks and creams. They are new. Buy them in matched patterns.

In order to make

MONDAY AN UNUSUAL BRILLIANT DAY, M extraordiany inducements will be offered. Fifty dozen nightgowns will be sold for 35c each, made of good muslin, full size, full length, as thoroughly made as the highest priced garment, and you can buy them for 35c each. We are building up the Muslin Underwear trade. Monday only.

Twenty dozen

UFFLED AND TUCKED DRAWERS, LONSdale Muslin, well made. You can buy them for 25c each. Can you afford to make them for the money? The Muslin Underwear Department stands well up with the big department of the house. Trebling the underwear sales over a year ago. Lonsdale Muslin Drawers, ruffled and tucked, for 25c. Monday only.

Four X Embroidery Crash, Three X Embroidery Crash. Two X Embroidery Crash.

*As fine as the finest flax can be twisted and woven.**The threads are as even as silk.
The bleaching is of a superior quality.*

When you put time and patience in working on embroidery crash, you want the best. You can find it here.

We want you to note the clear whiteness of these Crashes.

They will not turn yellow by age. Why not? Chlorides are not used in bleaching.

Our Embroidery Crashes are pure grass bleached.

We carry all widths in Embroidery Crashes.

More new Dress Goods.

MORE NEW VELVETS. BETTER STYLES and better colors. They have just come to hand since the main body of this ad. was written. They are the newest. They are the cheapest. They are the brightest and best we ever had at the price. The Dress Goods Department is showing more new silks. The Dress Goods Department is showing the largest assortment of Novelty Silks at a reasonable price, at a reasonable price, at a reasonable price. Our shelves are not loaded down with last year styles. They are out of the house. The Dress Goods Department is showing new goods, new styles, and at a reasonable price. Facts worth considering. Facts worth remembering. Facts worth looking into. Plenty of greens, plenty of heliotropes, plenty of blacks and plenty of white. From over the sea the word comes black and white will have a tremendous run next season. Why not now?

It is Muslin Underwear.

IT IS MUSLIN UNDERWEAR. IT IS MUSLIN Underwear. It is Nightgowns for 35c. It is Lonsdale Muslin Drawers tucked and ruffled for 25c. It is Lonsdale Muslin Chemise, lace trimmed, for 25c. It is the best quality Calico Wrappers you ever saw for \$1.25. It is time to draw trade. It is time to advertise. It is our way to advertise. We are drawing trade. They are coming. They are coming. They are coming. It is plain to be seen where the largest trade is. It is known everywhere. We are showing a large increase in trade over a year ago. This sounds strange at the present time. It is truth. It is truth. It is truth. The Muslin Underwear Department will be crowded Monday. It will be crowded. It will be crowded. Dollar corsets for 50c Monday. Dollar corsets for 50c. Dollar corsets for 50c.

It is Linens, Ltnens, Linens.

THE REAL BARNESLEY LINENS. IT IS THE linens that wear well, that launder better than any other make of linens. It is the linens that have a smooth, round, well twisted, even thread. No other linens are equal to them. No other linens are as white, as well woven as a real Barnesley Linen. Every good housekeeper knows the merits of a Barnesley Linen. Monday the \$2 quality, bleached and unbleached, real Barnesley Linens will be sold for \$1.25 a yard. It is the day to buy linens.

A small line of splendid fitting

CORSETS, A REGULAR DOLLAR QUALITY —Monday, fifty cents a pair buys them. Encouraging sales in Corsets and Muslin Underwear; doubling, trebling and quadrupling sales; we have them in all sizes. Fifty cents for a dollar corset Monday.

White Quilts \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50.

THEY ARE WHITE, NO YELLOW SPOTS, no imperfections in these quilts. They are full size. The price will more readily recommend them when you see the quality.

Special for Monday.

A EXTRA FINE TABLE LINEN, EXTRA wide for \$1 a yard. One of the best bargains we have ever offered in the Linen Department.

The Cloak Department comes solidly

TO THE FRONT; NEW GOODS AND PLENTY of them, choice styles and low prices. A couple of years ago the Cloak Department of this house was the smallest in the city; today it sells more cloaks than any two of the next largest. When we started in at cloak-selling there was an independent air in cloakdom; it was take or leave it. We started in with the idea to show cloaks and show them freely; to urge no sales, to carry the best stock of new things obtainable and to sell out as quickly as possible undesirable garments; keep the stock fresh and clean, keep out of job lots, sell cloaks at a reasonable profit, and today our Cloak Department is equal to any cloak department in the United States in any town the size of this. Last spring we were offered last season's cloaks at less than 50c on the dollar; these cloaks could not have been sold at that time owing to the weather being too warm for heavy cloaks; to carry them over to this fall and winter would be placing upon the market an undesirable lot of small sleeves and narrow skirts of an undesirable class of Jackets and keep us from buying desirable garments. We refused them. In place of working off undesirable styles this fall we have new goods to show; we have them at no higher prices than undesirable goods would be sold for. We have the latest styles with big sleeves, wide skirts and butterfly collars; we have the new shades and the new styles in cloth; we have long-waisted jackets and they are the novelty of the season. We have a lot of last season's garments in odds and ends to close at one dollar, three dollars and fifty cents and five dollars; when you come to see them we will tell you they are last season's garments. It is our way to do business and to encourage trade. New goods will be shown you as new goods; it is your confidence we seek in the biggest Cloak Department in all California.

Monday's Specials



Real Baarsley Table Linens, the \$2 quality, for

\$1.25

Special exhibit of

White Bedspreads

First Special Exhibit of

Trimming Silks and Velvets,

Big Display of

New Fall Cloaks.

Extra Display of

New Notions, Hand Bags, Pocketbooks, Laces, Veilings, Hosiery.

Fine Display of

New Suits

Specially for this exhibit—matched up for this occasion to show the magnificence of our

Dress Goods Dept.

*Twenty dozen Lonsdale Muslin*

CHEMISE, WELL MADE, LACE TRIMMED for twenty-five cents. Think well of the quality of muslin; you have been paying no less than 50c for a cheap Cabot Muslin; here you can find a superior Lonsdale Muslin Chemise thoroughly well made for twenty-five cents each. A few weeks ago we gave you the information that the Muslin Underwear Department would double sales, would treble sales; now we are quadrupling sales. Our motto is one thing at a time and do it well. Read in another part of this advertisement about Muslin Drawers, about Muslin Nightgowns, about Calico Wrappers. We are quadrupling trade in Muslin Underwear. Sale of Baby Bonnets, sale of Black Sateen Skirts, sale of Lonsdale Muslin Chemise for 25c, sale of Lonsdale Muslin Drawers for 25c.

The Ribbon stock has been

REFILLED WITH NEW RIBBONS, WITH new shades, with new ideas. Plenty of Black Velvet Ribbons. The Delineator will tell you they are stylish. The October Delineator is a special number, larger than usual, and more valuable.



Contributions of a practical character are invited to this department, also inquiries on matters of interest to the rural population, replies to which, from those whose experience enables them to speak with authority, will be solicited. Write as briefly as possible, and on one side of the paper only. Address matter for publication: THE TIMES—Agricultural Editor.

Crops and Markets.

The latest weather bulletin reports that the first part of the week was cooler than the seasonal averages, with damp, cloudy mornings; the latter part was clearer, with the temperature ranging considerably above the normals. Rain fell Saturday in the eastern districts, being quite heavy in some places in Riverside county. A severe thunder storm occurred at Riverside, attended by hail. No damage was reported to drying fruit or grain from the rain.

The fruit market has continued without noticeable change; drying continues briskly, mostly by growers, on account of the low prices offered for fresh fruit.

An exchange says that the report of the government statistician, just received, shows good reasons for expecting that prices for products shall improve. This is especially the case with fruit. The tables show but a single item in one of the smallest States where the production is equal to the average. If the total of the dried and canned fruit is as greatly below the normal yield as the government report indicates, then when there is a restoration of confidence and money begins to circulate, there should be an improvement in demand and prices.

There is no improvement to note in the grain market, although wheat is, if anything, a trifle firmer. It is reported from the northern part of the State that there will be a good demand for barley there later on. The crop of barley in this section is very large, and the yield in some sections has been exceptionally heavy. Some of the barley on the San Joaquin ranch went over thirty sacks to the acre.

Work is proceeding in gathering the prune crop, which is heavy and of fine quality. Most growers will dry, as only \$20 is offered for the fresh fruit. It becomes more and more evident that the fruit-growers of this section, who do not wish to be at the mercy of the market, must dry their fruit. There is always a market in this country for dried fruits. If the price is beaten down too low, our growers could come and ship by the carload direct to some of the Eastern houses.

Barnett Bros. of Chicago report as follows, under date of September 1:

"Twenty-four cars were offered this morning, twelve at the Chicago auction and twelve at Adams & Lewis'. Among the offerings we sold a car from Vacaville and a car from Placerville and Coloma, in which there were about one thousand boxes of peaches that sold from \$1.10 to \$1.80 a box, the average being a little over \$1.17 1/2. From these prices it is quite evident that peaches are wanted."

"Muscat and Malaga grapes are also in good demand, and bringing good figures. Plums have improved and are now advancing, the average today being about 15 cents above yesterday."

"Buerre Clairgeaux and Buerre Hardy pears are beginning to arrive in larger quantities, and are selling from \$1.40 to \$1.60. Bartlett, however, are not doing as well as was expected, owing not only to the large quantity arriving from California, but also to the heavy receipts of Eastern Bartlett, and other cheaper varieties of soft pears, which are overstocking the market."

Fruit-growers and the Tariff.

The question of tariff is now before the Ways and Means Committee of the House, and California producers will do well to keep a close watch on what is being done. Importers of Malaga grapes are asking for a reduction to the specific duty of 25 cents per bushel, claiming that these crops grow nowhere else in the world, although they admit a crop of a similar kind is grown in California. They say the difficulty is that the California grape does not keep well, so that in the month of January and February the Malaga grape is the only grape on sale in this country. About two hundred and fifty thousand barrels of these grapes are annually imported. The revenue amounts to \$150,000.

It is stated that the bounty on sugar will be abolished entirely. On the other hand it is stated that a duty will be placed upon this article higher than that which was provided in the Mills bill. This would, in a measure, compensate our beet-sugar-growers for the loss of the bounty.

With low prices, high rates of transportation and the exactions of middlemen, California fruit-growers have enough to endure at present without being brought into more direct competition with the cheap products of Europe. Our representatives at Washington may be depended upon to keep a watchful eye upon our interests, but to do effective work they must be actively supported from this end.

The Castor Bean.

The castor bean may be seen growing in a semi-wild condition throughout Southern California. It grows with wonderful rapidity, and within a couple of years from the seed develops into a tree of respectable size. The plant has not been grown on a commercial scale in this section for some time past, owing to the lack of mills to utilize the beans. A small mill has been running for some months in Los Angeles and turns out a good quality of oil, which is said by experts to be superior to the imported article. As in the case of most new products, the manufacturer found it difficult at first to get the wholesalers to handle the oil, but now they are running after it and the demand is greater than the supply.

solids, but acts as a leach, taking down with it such soluble solids as may be on land.

No more important topic than the one above suggested could come up for discussion at the Irrigation Congress, for it carries with it the economical and rational use of water, not only as to quantities to be applied and the frequency of application, but also the method of application.

S. M. WOODBRIDGE.

Los Angeles, Sept. 2, 1893.

Citrus Competitor at the Midwinter Fair.

SAN FERNANDO, Sept. 3.—(To the Editor of The Times.) As there have been a great many jealous articles written from time to time as to the merits of the different sections for the production of citrus fruits, would it not be a good idea to have a competition at the Midwinter Fair, open to the northern, middle and southern sections of the State? Let each of the three sections exhibit as a whole, not as individual or local exhibits. There could be different classes for individual competitions, giving as prizes the \$5000 which is given every year for the citrus fairs, north and south.

I think such a competition would create a great deal of interest and reward to our credit. If you think this suggestion worthy of consideration, by publishing it may bring about other and better suggestions. JOHN BURR.

At the Chicago Fruit Auction.

H. E. Parker of Penryn recently gave in the courthouse at Auburn a lecture on his observations at the World's Fair, and among the things he said, as reported by the Placer Herald, was the following:

"I attended a sale on July 8 in Chicago, a city of 1,500,000 people, where there are from five thousand to ten thousand retail dealers. Some seven or eight carloads of California fruit arrived the day before. There was no notice of the sale in the papers the day before, not a word. The fruit was piled in the warehouses so as to expose all the different varieties. I discovered but two or three boxes that were not in good order. The lots were numbered according to the variety. In an upper room the fruit was sold at auction. At the salesroom were only forty-eight persons, including myself, and yet outside were the retailers in throngs hungering for the fruit, but could not get in. The members of the Fruit-buyers' Union, who form a ring to make money at our expense, alone were in the room. Peaches that sold for only 65 cents were on the stand next day at a cost to the retailer of \$1.75. The same is true of cherries and other fruits. All the retailers I talked to said they were anxious to have a chance to bid, but under the rules of the 'buyers' ring' they could not. The only remedy I know of is for the growers to combine and conduct their own sales, and allow all buyers to come in and bid. When we do this we shall hear no cry of overproduction, and the producer will make money."

State Horticultural Society.

(Pacific Rural Press:) An interesting meeting was held at the State Board of Horticulture on August 25th, President Lelong in the chair. A report was received from a committee which recommended that fruit-dealers and railroad statisticians be requested to use the term of "fresh fruits," instead of "green fruits," to distinguish those that reach the market in their natural condition, instead of being canned or dried. The recommendation was approved by the society.

A letter from the imperial Russian consulate at San Francisco was read, inviting California fruit-growers to send exhibits to a show which the Russian Society of Fruit Culture will hold at Petersburg in the autumn of 1893.

President Lelong gave an account of what he is doing to secure a fine fruit exhibit for the Midwinter Fair. He stated that he had written to different fruit-growers throughout the State requesting choice samples for exhibition. Last week he received 400 boxes, but out of these scarcely twenty could be used, as the fruit was badly packed, and had spoiled on the road.

President Lelong went on to advise would-be exhibitors to wrap up their fruit carefully, and place it on layers of fine straw, using small wooden boxes for packing. "As the exhibits arrive," he said, "they are photographed and preserved in glass jars. On the jar is pasted a label giving the name of the fruit and a description of where it was grown, also its general characteristics and its color. However carefully fruit is preserved it changes color slightly."

"What we want is an instructive exhibit, and one not merely for show. We ask especially for choice varieties of fruit, properly named, and for small branches of walnuts and almonds. If any one is willing to preserve the fruit in his own orchard, the State Board of Horticulture will send jars and materials and pay the shipment both ways. A number of jars in various parts of the State have already been filled in the orchards."

President Lelong also spoke about materials for preserving fruit for exhibition.

Col. Brahnard of San Jose read a paper on prune curing in the Santa Clara Valley.

Before adjourning the society resolved to devote the September meeting to the consideration of how best to push the sale of California fruit. The following gentlemen will be invited to take part in the meeting: Col. Hersey of the Santa Clara Fruit Exchange, L. W. Buck of the California Fruit Union, A. G. Freeman of J. K. Armsby & Co., N. S. Salisbury of Porter Bros. Company, Mr. Porter of Porter Bros. Company, and the traffic managers of the Southern Pacific and Santa Fe railroads.

Coffee Culture.

Referring to an inquiry in The Times as to whether coffee culture had been tried in California, a correspondent calls attention to the fact that there is a coffee tree about six feet high in full bearing on the place of Jacob Miller in the Cahuenga Valley. The tree is covered with berries in all stages of growth. There is no doubt that coffee can be successfully grown in this section. As in the case of tea, cotton and some other crops, it is a question of labor in gathering the crops.

Written for The Times.

Irrigation and Fertilization.

It has been said by Harleib Johnston of Santa Barbara, who is the most successful grower and packer of lemons in Southern California, that "Irrigation was of the first importance and fertilization of the second importance in the production of citrus fruits." It is evident at a glance that the two subjects are intimately connected and have a close relation to each other, if we accept the great Liebig's proposition "that plant foods must be soluble in order to be available," that is, in a condition to be taken up by the plant.

Many of the irrigation waters of Southern California contain potash, but if these waters are applied, as in many instances they are, in such quantities as to drain off the land or soak through below where the roots reach, the water leaches with it the good and available plant food in the soil and thus helps to impoverish the land. Water passing through soil is not filtered of its soluble

solids, but acts as a leach, taking down with it such soluble solids as may be on land.

No more important topic than the one above suggested could come up for discussion at the Irrigation Congress, for it carries with it the economical and rational use of water, not only as to quantities to be applied and the frequency of application, but also the method of application.

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PARISIAN
Cloak and Suit Co.,
221 South Spring Street.

The ladies of St. John's Church are arranging for a "lawn tea and garden party," to be held in a few days on the grounds of Mrs. Whiting, No. 157 West Adams street, for the benefit of St. John's Sunday-school. Ice cream, tea, home-made candies and various dainty things will be served by young ladies in Japanese costumes, and the music will be furnished during the afternoon.

A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.
Last Monday evening a score of friends of Miss Maud McFadden marched in a body to that young lady's residence, on Hoover street, where they succeeded in genuinely surprising her. The jovial company spent an enjoyable evening in commemoration of Miss McFadden's birthday anniversary, which occurred the previous Friday. Dancing, games of forfeit, vocal and instrumental music and impromptu tableaux constituted the programme, to which dainty refreshments furnished a fitting climax.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.
The following Los Angeles people are at present enjoying the World's Fair: Mr. and Mrs. George Howard, Mrs. E. C. Howes, Mrs. S. D. Lewis, Mrs. John Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Eastman, Mr. and Mrs. Davis Lieut. and Mrs. Palmer; Misses Clara and Flora Howes, Maud Reese, Kate Chaffee, Myrtle Brotherton, Joy Collins, Gertrude Gooding, Maud Newell, Alice Young, Mrs. Olga, and Genevieve Marie; Messrs. Harry Watson, T. W. Brotherton, Jack Jeune, Walter Chanslor, Charles Pepper, Robert Rudell, Elmer Alcorn, Frank Forrester, J. Fred Blake, Judge John Haynes, Giles Hall and Howard J. Young.

On the evening of September 1, Miss Maud Reese gave a dancing reception to her numerous friends. Among the invited guests were: Misses Gertrude Gooding, Joy Collins, Olga, and Genevieve Marie; Alma, Clara and Clara Jeune, Mrs. Young, Kate Chaffee and Clara Flora Howes; Misses Jack Jeune, Henry Jeune, J. Fred Blake, Harry Watson and Giles Hall. Miss Reese was returned to Boston to resume her studies.

Fred Blake gave a photographic party at the World's Fair grounds. About one hundred different views of those invited, with the fair buildings and other scenery as a background, were taken.

GOULD-O'Bleness.

On Wednesday evening the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. O'Bleness, No. 706 Montreal street, was opened to some sixty invited guests, to witness the marriage of their daughter, Louisa, and Robert D. Gould, Rev. Thomas of Paul's Church officiating.

The house was decorated in a way to win much admiring comment. After congratulations an elaborate luncheon was served, interspersed with readings, music, and conversation. Numerous useful and interesting gifts were presented to the young couple, with many wishes for their happiness and prosperity. The bride's gown was white crepon, with lace and ribbon trimmings.

They will be at home after the 29th inst., at No. 1340 Omaha street.

AZUSA SOCIAL.

The regular monthly social of the Young Women's Christian Temperance Union, composed of members from Glendora, Azusa and Covina, was held Tuesday evening at the residence of Mrs. de Vain, at Azusa. The Union is in a flourishing condition, under the presidency of Miss Dodsworth, and numbers about eighty members. The lawn was beautifully decorated with Chinese lanterns, and the evening was pleasantly spent in recitation, vocal and instrumental music. Refreshments were served by Mrs. de Vain and her daughters, and about 10:30 the guests took their departure.

Among those in attendance were: Misses Mabel, Dodsworth, Marian, Stella and Grace Cook, Grace Blanche Carter, Marian Blanchett, Maud de Vain, Helen E. Clapp, Azusa; Bertha Adams, Angie Griswold, Gertrude Vaughn, Kittie M. Franklin, Zoda B. Taylor, Alberta Speer, Lizzie Cole, A. Headley, Laura Franklin, Covina; Messrs. Dr. Ernest E. Franklin, George Lunt, A. D. Bemis, D. Headley, F. E. Wood, Ed Spear, G. A. Taylor, E. E. Keller, Covina; W. C. Roberts, S. Biderback, W. M. Wade, Azusa; Mrs. Washburn, Ernest E. Wadsworth, Glendora; J. Harry Morley, Los Angeles.

SURPRISE PARTY.

Mrs. Dr. Blackwell and Miss Blackwell last yesterday to visit relatives in Wisconsin. They were accompanied by Mrs. Mabel Anderson of Lake Mills, Wisconsin, who has been spending the past year with them. Miss Blackwell made many friends during her stay here. They will take in the World's Fair.

HOMES FROM CHICAGO.
Mrs. A. A. Lansing returned Friday evening from Chicago, where she has devoted her time at the Wm. W. Wesson, Teresa Barber, Emma Stanford, Winnie Staniford, Lottie Terwilliger, May Brown, Rosa, Lulu and Margaret Carlson and Anna Roeder; Masters Alfred Coulson, Ed Bennett, Dot Holmes, Floyd Adams, Eddie Terwilliger, Fairlie Owens, Walter Coulson, Walter Swerling.

MUSICAL MENTION.

D. H. Morrison will probably have a society for public effort later in the season.

Mrs. Minnie Hance Owens has returned. She will sing the contralto part in the Hymn of Praise for the Oratorio.

Prof. Carlyle Peterslee, who comes to town this week, will be here with his wife direct from Long Island. All lovers of good music will be glad to welcome so strong an artist as he.

Unity Church is to have a quartette choir. The church will reopen October 1.

Mrs. Jenny Kempton, the celebrated singer from Chicago, will be singing in Mr. Morrison's choir at the First Presbyterian Church. The choir will be the same as last season, with the exception of the alto, which will be replaced by Mrs. Kempton.

BOYLE HEIGHTS SOCIAL.

An interesting entertainment and social was given by the W.C.T.U. of Boyle Heights last Friday evening at Koebel Hall. The following programme was excellently rendered:

Whistling "The Mocking Bird"; Josie Workman. Character reading, in costume—Miss Josephine Williams.

Instrumental duet—The Misses Black. Reading "Burdock's Music Box" — Miss Coral Z. Harrison.

Reading "The Rose Workman."

Reading "The Blacksmith's Story" — Miss Z. Belle Ross.

Ice cream and cake were served by the ladies after which the previously-announced spelling contest was given. In charge of Mrs. G. W. Simonton, who appointed a judge, was A. A. Widney and Mrs. W. H. Carpenter. The contestants all proved good spellers, but they dropped out one by one until only Mrs. Carpenter and Hazelton were left. They spelled the hard words rapidly for the benefit of the audience, and Mrs. Hazelton won the prize—a handsome porcelain plaque with a floral design. Mr. Simonton made the presentation with an appropriate little speech.

ADMISSION DAY PICNIC.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the B. of L. E. gave a picnic at Port Los Angeles in celebration of Admission day, which was the heart of the day was spent in the enjoyment of the day.

Fashion Leaders.

Leading Modistes.

—We are now showing late Fall and Winter styles.

Jackets with Worth Collars.
Jackets with Double Worth Collars.
Jackets with Derby Collars.
Jackets with Double Derby Collars.
Jackets with Leg-of-Mutton Sleeves.
Jackets with Umbrella Skirts.
Capes with Worth and Derby collars.
Capes with double and triple collars.
Capes with \$4, 96 and 108 inch sweeps.
Capes made of Velour du Nord.
Capes made of Plush.
Capes made of fine Cloths.
Capes made of Fur.
—Made in Box, Military and Sweep Styles.

We are the Leaders Emphatically.

Showing only Late Styles.
PRICES RIGHT.
STYLES RIGHT.
FIT RIGHT.

Direct importers of Dress Goods and Silks.

We shall place on sale tomorrow

One hundred Fall Jackets with full fur of Astrakhan, Coney and Natural Opossum, at \$4.98

For the children 4 to 12 years.

50 Fall Weight School Jackets at \$1.25

50 Fall Weight School Jackets at 2.00

Watch for date of Fall Opening.

ing bathing. Mrs. C. H. Spence, president of the auxiliary, devoted her time to seeing that the outfit proved a happy one to all.

ON ANGELONO HEIGHTS.

Mrs. Louis Luckel was on Friday evening tendered a surprise party at her home on Angelino Heights, in honor of her twenty-ninth birthday anniversary. Programs were the feature of the evening. Those present were Mrs. Winter, Mrs. Kaiser, Mrs. Vogel and Mrs. Luckel; Misses Lillie Winter, Mary Hays, Bertha Sill, Gussie Winter, Emma Winter; Messrs. C. H. Cannon, Robert B. Cannon, Dr. W. H. Porter, E. Bratt, C. H. Winter, T. St. John, J. O. Hay and Louis Luckel. The first prize was won by Mrs. Luckel, and the booby prize by Miss Gussie Winter. Refreshments were served and the evening passed delightfully.

OFF FOR THE FAIR.

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Mail orders have all the benefit of Special Sales and are executed under our own personal supervision.

JACOBY BROS.

THE KING IS DEAD!
LONG LIVE THE KING!

Or, transformed into clothing parlance: "The season is closed---now for the new season!" The result of our work---of our magnificent preparation for the fall season---is now ready for your inspection. When we ourselves look at it we almost feel like apologizing for the past---the present is so much more perfect---so much more beautiful---than anything heretofore achieved.

JACOBY BROS.' NEW FALL SUITS AND NEW FALL OVERCOATS

Are most eloquent exponents of the modern tailors' genius. Gentlemen in the habit of paying from \$35 to \$60 for their Suits and Overcoats made to order, should see Jacoby Bros.' Fall Suits and Overcoats from \$12.50 to \$30---and unless prejudiced against ready-to-wear clothing beyond redemption---every one will admit our clothing is equal to merchant tailors' work in every particular.

Special for This Week!

First Gun of the Season!

1000 New Fall Suits and Overcoats!

÷ \$12.50
Worth \$17.50.

Made from the most stylish materials, trimmed with extra care, the latest coloring, perfect fit—under ordinary circumstances would sell at \$17.50.

Jacoby Bros.' Great Money-raising Sale of

SHOES!

ALL ODDS AND ENDS IN SHOE STORES AT

"HALF PRICE."

A Genuine Slaughter of Good and Reliable Footwear!

SHOE STORES—128 and 130 North Spring St.—128 North Main St.

Men's Shoes.

Strong & Carroll's noted make of Men's Kangaroo Congress Shoes, hand welt, equal to hand sewed; sizes 5 to 10, in A and B widths. Regular price \$5, reduced price.

Strong & Carroll's famous make of Men's Kangaroo Bals, hand welt, easy as hand sewed; sizes 5 to 10 in A and B widths. Regular price \$5, reduced price.

Strong & Carroll's Men's Calf Congress, hand welt; sizes 5 to 6 1/2 and 7, all widths. Regular price \$5, reduced price.

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Strong & Carroll's Men's Calf Bals, hand welt, equal to hand sew

IN THE DOG DAYS.

Congressmen Caught on the Fly.

Washington Sketches With Pen, Pencil and Type.

Unique Statesmen Who Wear Sissors and Dusters.

Tom Reed's New Costume—A Look at Johnson of Cleveland—How He Made a Fortune in Street Railroads.

His Queer Political Methods—Bourke Cockran on the Floor—His Wonderful Voice and Memory—Young Men from the West, Bryan of Nebraska and Pence of Colorado—How Late Pence Dresses—Snap Shots at Isadore Rayner and Silver-dollar Bland—Gossip About Catchings and Cannons—A Story of Hannibal Hamlin and a Pen Picture of McCrea of Kentucky.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—"If Congress were sitting in New York and the Wall-street brokers could see it as it is now they would mob the House."

These were the words of a New York merchant as he stood in the press gallery a few days ago and looked down upon the House during the silver debate. There were 100 empty chairs on the Republican side of the chamber, and every other Democratic desk was vacant.

The remainder of the seats

contained men who were writing, reading, loafing and chatting, picking their teeth, playing with their keys, and doing the thousand and one other things

which the average Congressman does when he is not making a speech.

Mr. Catchings of Missouri had the floor. A baker's dozen sat around and watched him, and you could not imagine from the scene that we were in the midst of one of the greatest financial crises of our nation's history.

There was no time for debate.

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when he is not making a speech.

pened that nobody pointed him out. Garcia's character was shown to be excellent, but the only witness he asked to be called asserted that he knew nothing about the assault that was charged. The crime was proved beyond a doubt. Then came the speeches of the attorneys and the charge of the judge. When the latter was over, Mr. Reed asked the court to add to his charge that proof that Juan Jose Garcia had committed a crime was not proof against any particular Juan Jose Garcia, and that therefore Garcia must be acquitted. The District Attorney, afterwards a very distinguished judge, sprang to his feet and protested. The court hesitated, gave the instruction half-way fashion, and the jury went out. After an hour they came back for more instructions. Reed then improved the occasion. "Why," said he, "may it please Your Honor, would any man dare to say that proof that John Smith had committed a crime was proof against any particular John Smith?" The court allowed that he could not, and Juan Jose Garcia went free.

Mr. Reed did not remain long on the Pacific Coast for certain family reasons. He was made an assistant paymaster in the United States Navy, April 9, 1864, and served until his honorable discharge, November 4, 1865. His admission to practice before the Supreme Court of the State of Maine followed after his return to the Atlantic Coast, but was not preceded by so brief and picturesque an examination as his admission in California. His practice in Maine began in 1865, but cases came to him slowly. He was still struggling, and sometimes the goal of success seemed a long way off. He had no influential friends, and he could not make them or win cases by the hand-shaking method. His first cases were in the minor municipal courts, and his fees were small, but he gradually pulled up and secured a certain run of commercial and admiralty cases which began after a time to yield him something of an income. It so happened that in one of these cases he cross-examined a refractory witness on the opposite side with such skill as to completely upset the testimony given, and thereby won the case for his client. The result was that the witness who had been upset by the young lawyer's skillful questions conceived great admiration for him, and afterward was instrumental in sending many cases to him.

ENTRANCE INTO POLITICAL LIFE.

After two years, in 1867, Mr. Reed was sent to the lower house of the State Legislature. At the conclusion of his term he was elected to the State Senate. The services rendered by Mr. Reed as Senator were of such a nature as to greatly increase his popularity in Portland. The law governing the operations of the Supreme Court in Cumberland county, in which Portland is situated, was so drawn that it was almost impossible to procure the trial of a cause in less than three years. To the remedying of this evil he devoted his energies, and succeeded in procuring the passage by the Legislature and the signing by the Governor of a State Statute of the Supreme Court, a law which is still in force, and prevents the delay of the trial of any cause for a longer period than three months. When he left the State Senate he was made Attorney-General of the State, and it was not until then that he began to be in easy circumstances so far as finances are concerned. Among the duties of the Attorney-General in Maine is the prosecution of cases of capital offense. During his incumbency of the office Mr. Reed acted as prosecutor in five such cases. In none of them, although four of the accused were convicted of the crime with which they were charged in degree below the first, was capital sentence passed.

"I am glad that this is so," said Mr. Reed to me, "for I do not believe in hanging. I can conceive of but one sort of murder, and I have never known such a murder to be committed, which could be properly punished only by judicial killing. If a man should take his victim and shut him up in an iron cage and stand before him day after day with a long, keen knife, so that he should vigorously whet in plain sight of his victim, should that not be a torture, it should be taken upon a certain day, then I think capital punishment would fit the crime. I believe that the torture of living many days in a cell with the knowledge that at a certain time he is to be legally done to death is the most awful penalty that can be inflicted upon a human being. It is greatly in excess of the cruelty the murderer has inflicted upon his victim, who, in many cases, is killed entirely without warning, and in every case without a long period of suspense. The man who is killed quickly does not suffer in comparison with the man who lives for days, weeks and sometimes months, with the vision of the gibbet constantly before his mental eyes, and its phantom shadow across his path."

His FIRST NOMINATION FOR CONGRESS.

It was after Mr. Reed's service as Attorney-General, and after a term as City Solicitor of Portland, that, in 1876, he was first nominated to represent his district in the House of Representatives at Washington. When I asked him to state what incident in life seemed the most thrilling, he said he believed it was the first nomination to Congress. The speech for the nomination, although infinitely more strenuous than that for election which followed, for some reason certain members of his party desired the nomination of some other man, and some who were then, and still are, numbered among his warmest friends, begged of him not to strive for the nomination, declaring that they would never vote for him if he were the choice of the convention. The preliminary battle was begun, of course, when the nominating body convened at 10 o'clock in the morning. Feeling far from certain of his success, the future speaker determined to place himself where he could not get news of what was going on until after the convention had done its work, and victory or defeat should be his. He was exhausted by the labors of the previous week, and lay down and slept soundly for several hours. He had been awake perhaps an hour and a half, when at 5 in the afternoon there was a knock at the door, and this was followed by the announcement that he had won. During the campaign that followed his friends who had advised him not to work tooth and nail to elect him, but in order to keep their word had to personally abstain from voting.

HOW HIS SPEECHES ARE PREPARED.

Most of Mr. Reed's speeches in Congress are short, provoked by the circumstances of the moment and entirely extemporaneous. He has no set rule for the preparation of an address. It is to be an elaborate argument, he writes it out in full as a matter of course. Before he begins a series of campaign addresses, he carefully considers the issues at stake and arranges in his mind the order in which he will discuss them. When he rises to speak

and opens his mouth the speech comes to him in accordance with the reception given. If it be cordial, what he says is like a talk to his friends. The subject matter is the same as that which has previously been mentally decided upon, but the form of expression is born of the inspiration of the moment. Many of his addresses which have been most favorably received have not been preserved, by reason of the fact that they were not written out in advance, and were either inadequately reported or not reported at all. On one occasion after his party had won in the Presidential contest he made an address before a local meeting of jubilation which carried the crowd away with enthusiasm. The editor of the local morning paper was dissatisfied with the extract made by his reporter, and asked Mr. Reed to write the speech himself for the paper. He readily complied and his report was printed. But the next day upon reading the report, a gentleman who had been in the audience and had been absent minutes from the speech, was struck with the difference between the printed and the private report, which he knew to be accurate, that he took it to the editor of the evening paper, who published it, and thus Mr. Reed had a chance to compare what he had said to what he thought he had said. The difference was altogether in form and not in substance. The report written by Mr. Reed contained all the essential points of the other, but lacked its fire, its swing and all that quality which the French call verve.

HIS HOME IN PORTLAND.

Mr. Reed's Portland residence is a three-story brick house at the corner of State and dredge streets, one of the sightliest spots in town. On its western wall is a picture of its interior chambers a mass of Japanese ivy, of which the master of the house is very proud. From the roof of the house there is a beautiful view of the Casco Bay and a wide expanse of the country surrounding Portland. His law office is in a commercial building in the business part of the city, but he spends very little time there, having practically given up law work for his duties as member of Congress have been for years too exacting to permit of any other occupation requiring so much time as the law. Much of his work is done at a desk in a little room on the second floor of his house, where, covered with book-shelves reach the ceiling. His library long ago overflowed the confines of this snug den, and books are scattered through the rooms on every floor of the house. He has another desk in his favorite room on the ground floor. This is a large apartment lighted by a bay window, and its walls are covered with pictures and book-shelves. His work during the last summer was a treatise on parliamentary law, a subject on which his views in detail will be ready with interest in many quarters. This work does not bear upon a decree as Speaker of the House in the Fifty-first Congress, but will incidentally discuss the rules that were adopted by that Congress under his jurisdiction.

HIS LIBRARY TASTES.

Thomas Brackett Reed, Congressman and leader of his party on the floor of the House, is quite as fond of pure literature as he was when a student at Bowdoin, and his library is largely made up of standard poetry and fiction. He likes Thackeray best among novelists, and "Pendennis," "The Adventures of Philip" and "The Virginians" he esteems as his most interesting works, though Thackeray reached high-water mark in Mr. Reed's opinion in "Vanity Fair." In poetry his preferences are for Tennyson, and he is a constant reader of Browning, Holmes, Longfellow, and Whittier also. "Woolf's" is a great favorite to me, and the verse recited by him is as good as any I have heard. He has a great fondness for the rhymes of a Kansas lawyer, Eugene F. Ware, who writes over the nom de plume of "Ironquill!" The following from Mr. Ware's pen is a great favorite with his Congressional admirer:

Once a Kanza zephyr strayed;
Where a brass-eyed bird pup played;
And that foolish canine bayed;
At that zephyr in a gay mid-Atlantic way.

Then that zephyr took that pup.
Tipped him over wrong-side up;
Then it turned him wrong-side out.
And it calmly journeyed thence.
With a barn and string of fence.

MORAL.
"When communities turn loose
Social forces that produce
The disorders of a gale,
Act upon a well-known law,
Face the breeze, but close your jaw,
It's a rule that will not fail."

If you buy it in a gay,
Mid-Atlantic way.

Then that zephyr took that pup.
Tipped him over wrong-side up;
Then it turned him wrong-side out.
And it calmly journeyed thence.
With a barn and string of fence.

FOREST FIRES.

How the Destruction of Timber May Be Prevented.

(Felix L. Oswald in September Lipscott's): Woodland fires, fanned by a gale, have been known to advance at the rate of fifteen miles an hour, and in densely forested regions may thus cause an enormous amount of havoc before their progress is at last arrested by that curious law of self-limitation by which nature terminates wide-spread plagues, in a manner which in the present case has been explained as follows:

The ascending air, rarefied by the intense heat, creates a vacuum, which before long is filled by air currents, rushing in from all sides and driving the flames back upon the center of the burnt district, where the conflagration is at last subside from lack of fuel.

THE PROPOSED PARK BONDS.

A large number of property-owners, who have been spoken to on the subject, are in favor of an issue of bonds for park improvements, always provided that the money shall be judiciously expended. Friends have been expressing that the actual narrow-minded sectional jealousies will crop up, and that even one will want the improvements made on the part which is nearest to his residence or property.

It is pleasing to find, however, that there are some public-spirited taxpayers in our midst who are able to rise above this narrow view of the matter. One taxpayer, who resides within one block of Westlake Park, has arranged with a strong party of persons object to this tract because it is too hilly. This is a peculiar objection to make, as the mountainous character of this land is a great attraction for work purposes. Many of the Eastern cities would be glad to pay a big sum of money for one of these hills.

A gentleman who has a fine estate not far from San Pedro has spent several thousand dollars in making an artificial hill in his plot. The frame work there on is of Elysian hills, and all that is needed is for us to put on it suitable and attractive clothes. This park would be a people's park in the true sense of the word, and no other existing park in Los Angeles can by any possibility be made such.

The law provides for the planting, maintenance and care of shade trees upon streets, alleys, courts and places, within municipalities. Under this law the city council has full power to plant shade trees on all streets and thoroughfares within the city limits, at the expense of the owners, except that in the matter or the kind of trees planted, they are to be subjected to the proposed improvement to be made. This law provides that the trees shall be planted by contract, awarded to the lowest responsible bidder, and that the payment for work shall be in installments, the first not to exceed one-half the entire amount to be paid on the completion of the work. One-half the remaining sum becomes due eighteen months after the completion of the work, and the remainder in installments for three years after its completion. The law also empowers the Council to prescribe the height, thickness and manner of trimming hedges along the street line, and provides for the eradicating of trees in neglected places.

THE TENTH-STREET HOTEL.

The Eastern parties who have had

otherwise," he said; "women have been broadened by the responsibilities of business; how much more would they be broadened by the responsibilities and discussions of government."

Mr. Reed's amusements are simple.

He does not fish; he does not shoot.

His health is so robust that he does not

need a yearly period of relaxation to fit

him for the exacting duties of the Con-

gressional session. He has been abroad

several times, but he has devoted as

much attention to these trips to serious

matters as to pleasure. His summer so-

journs at Portland have been given up

largely to some work of investigation

or production. He has been an indus-

trious contributor to the periodical

press. His printed articles include the

following, which appeared in the North

American Review: "Alaska," pub-

lished in 1881; "The Democracy," at

Louisville, 1886; "Limitations of the

Speaker's," 1890; "Reforms Needed

in the House of Representatives,"

1890; "Contested Federal Elec-

tions," 1890; "Deliberative Bodies," 1890;

"Mr. Speaker," 1892; "Appropriations

for the Nation," 1892; "Two Con-

gresses Contrasted," 1892. In 1889 he

contributed an article on "Rules of

the House of Representatives" to the

Century, and in the same year "The

Protectionists' View of it," to Belford's

Magazine. Other important articles

from his pen were "The Fifty-second

Congress," to the New York Press;

"The House of Representatives," to the

Youth's Companion, and "Why Should

the Republican Party be Retained in

Power?" to the Boston Globe.

Mr. Reed was admitted in 1870 to

Miss Susan Merrill, daughter of Rev. S. H. Merrill of Center Harbor, Me. They

have one child, Catherine.

1. D. MARSHALL.

(Copyright, 1893.)

THE SWIMMING GIRL.

What She Does Before and After a Bath—How to Dress.

(American Women): The girl who swims should carefully consider her suit, as it plays an important part in all aquatic exercises. The best material is a lightweight serge, as it does not, like flannel, easily absorb the water and become heavy. Good taste, as well as a good service direct that it should be either dark blue or black in color. The gray, scarlet, or once white suits of elaborate cut and gaudy trimming, are never seen on the girl who swims. The prime object of her suit is to leave the wearer just as free as possible. She, therefore, has it made with a blouse (short-sleeved if she is willing to sacrifice a little to the midsummer sun,) trousers to the knee, and a skirt also reaching to the knee, and removable, as it is always an impediment and may be done away with altogether in the session of the natatorium. The best bathing stockings are made with particularly stout soles, and thus spare the necessity of that snare to swimmers—bathing shoes. No tight garments or anything that would handicap the motion should be worn, and corsets are an absolute impossibility.

CURSTONE BROKERS.

Several leading real estate agents

warmly commend the remarks which

were made in these columns last week

regarding the damage which is done

to the legitimate real estate business

in this city by irresponsible brokers

and dealers who want to have a

chance to get their fingers into a

trade, and even do not hesitate to

threaten to burst it up unless they

can make something out of it. These

gentlemen, who are also found numerously

in other regions, are nothing but

liars and scoundrels, who are

as bad as the dregs of society.

They are to be avoided at all

costs, as they are a curse to the

business of the city.

HOLES ARE FIRM.

There have been a number of small

sales made during the week, but nothing

that runs into large figures. The

most noticeable feature of the market

continues to be the remarkable firmness

with which owners hold on to their

properties, even though they may be

heavily in debt. Property with

large debts is still to be had, but

the price is not so high as to

make it a good buy.

THE TORRENS SYSTEM.

There has been a renewal of talk

during the past few weeks in regard

to the adoption of the Torrens sys-



HOW HE KEPT IT AND SERVED THE GOVERNMENT.

By Frances Sterne Palmer.

Twenty miles below Ogdensburg, on the American side of the St. Lawrence River, a long point of land jets out into the stream. At about 8 in the evening of a starlight August night, two men rowed a boat along the shore, anchored near this point, and got ready their fishing tackle.

They lighted pipes and began to talk.

The shore was a desolate one; no liv-

ing things save bats and nighthawks, were stirring, and there seemed little danger of listeners. Yet, if it had not been quite dark, the fishermen might have seen that there were two living things near them.

A dark lantern blinded him and he was ordered to throw up his hands.

Gregor, Phil slept uneasily, being troubled by many dreams—fights with smugglers on the river, with Indians on the plains.

The next day he was restless. In the afternoon he saw George Hardie, who assured him that it was best to forget all about the night before. After supper he and his mother were on the pier.

Did my father ever have anything to do with smugglers?" suddenly asked Phil, without thinking that it was almost time for McGregor to start out across the river.

Mrs. Dugro thought not.

"Would he have considered it as necessary to fight hostile smugglers as hostile Indians?" he went on.

"Perhaps not, but one ought always to try to prevent smuggling."

The government looks out for us in many ways, and we should defend its rights whenever we have the opportunity. Your father believed in this principle very strongly. I hope, Phil, you will never forget it. In this country the government's interests are our interests, and we should always be careful to protect them—in small matters as well as in great.

A few minutes later Phil was hurrying down to the river's bank. He took a boat and rowed out to the middle of the stream opposite the place where he and Gregor had encountered the smugglers. He floated there, paddling the boat up against the current. It had grown so dark that he could scarcely make out the line of the low shore. He sat there vaguely waiting. His mother's words made him ashamed of having been that night a traitor to McGregor. A promise was not to be broken—still, one course was open. He would do his best, silent, single-handed. In his determination he felt ready for danger. No promise, though sealing his lips, could free him from the law and the government.

"It's an easy way of makin' money, if it's done right—as I do it," one of the men was saying. "We'd make a good thing out of this; there's a lot of the opium. An' there isn't much danger either."

"Don't know 'bout that—seems to me there's danger enough," muttered the other.

"There's not much," went on the first speaker, who sat in the boat's stern. "The officers at the patrol station are a careless lot—almost half the time. An' the people about here are afraid of me; they'd rather see any kind of smuggler than do anything to get me down on them. Make up your mind, Sandy, for the sooner we do it the better. Let's say tomorrow night; there's no moon now to trouble us. This is a good place to slip over, though, here. We'll only be a few minutes from across, an' there'll be a horse an' wagon waitin' for us on the Yankee shore."

Sandy finally gave his assent, and after some more talk the man who seemed the leader said: "All right. Now let's leave this fishin'; I only come to you because I wanted a quiet little talk with you."

The anchor was drawn up, and if it had not been for a black bass the boat would have moved quietly off into the night.

The black bass, as it swam along the shore, happened to notice the bait on one of the hooks that were in the water near the big log. It seized the bait, and, being an active fish—like all black bass—it gave the line a sudden pull, and the line snapped locally held—for just then the boys were thinking little of their fishing—and this jerk caused it to fall from the boy's hands and strike the log. The owner's endeavor to catch the pole only added to the noise.

"I'm not the man in the boat's stern," said Sandy, "what was that? Quick, Sandy! row on to that log—there's something movin' on it."

The boys tried to scramble ashore, and might have succeeded had not one of them, in his haste, slipped and fallen into the water. His companion stopped to pull him out and both were captured.

The men lighted a lantern they had with them and examined their prisoners. "This one that's just had a duckyin' is Master Dugro, an' the other one is young Hardie," said an old man who was standing by. "Now boys, I want you to know me, Joe McGregor, an' you know I'm not a man to meddle with. You've heard our talk, an' now you've got to promise to keep quiet about it. An' if you break your promise I'll make you wish you'd never heard of me. I'll go right along as if you hadn't been here tonight, an' I understand! Now promise."

Though Phil had not heard this, he saw the boat start toward him. Knowing that he would find their mercy in flight, he chose quarters, and that his only hope of preventing the smuggling was by delaying it. Phil pulled toward the shore, shouting for help.

The unequal race was soon ended; the prisoners crashed alongside, and George Hardie, by the arm, the boy twisted himself free, and, brandishing an oar, he sprang in the boat. He continued to shout at the top of his voice.

"Quick!" cried McGregor, "jump into his boat and stop that yellin'!"

"Well, we're in luck," said George Hardie, the larger boy. "I expected McGregor would drown us, after catching us, in that way; he's a fool."

Phil Dugro, a slender lad of 15, was trembling violently; he had had a chilling bath in the river, and, besides, he was greatly excited. "I wish we hadn't forced to promise!" he exclaimed. "McGregor's smuggling ought to be stopped."

"Oh, don't worry about that. The government can stand it. This is not a case where patriotism comes in. It's necessary I'd fight for my country."

The prisoner made no reply to the

charge, and submitted sullenly to the handcuffs.

It appeared that Phil's shouts for help had been heard by the patrol, who had hurried to learn their cause. But for their meeting with Phil the smugglers would probably have succeeded in crossing the river unobserved. In McGregor's boat was a large quantity of contraband opium; and the officers, after landing Phil, returned to their station well pleased with their night's work.

The authorities at Washington probably heard of Phil's part in the capture of the man who had so long defied the laws along the St. Lawrence River. Finally, after having had two years of almost constant Indian fighting, Lieut. Dugro was shot and killed in one of the skirmishes. His widow came back to her Eastern home, bringing with her the baby who had grown into this strapping of 15.

Her pension made Mrs. Dugro independent and she chose to live alone with her son and the memory of her husband. To the boy, George Hardie, he was a hero equal to "the chief with the yellow hair" himself; only his untimely death had prevented his gaining the fame of a Gen. Custer. She hoped that the son might in some degree be worthy of his soldier father.

Phil's ambition had been stirred by his mother's stories of Indian wars—stories in which her husband was always the central figure; and all that boyish enthusiasm which in most

lads finds an outlet through the romances of knight-errantry was concentrated by the boy to the coming of a young fellow. Well, there were hundreds of men and women now in places of honor who entered college without a dollar and earned their education by their own labor. It took some pluck, to be sure, and industry and intelligence.

"There is a man," said a prominent gentleman in Washington, referring to a young man in the National Museum, "who has won marked success in his many positions of trust and influence—and he began without a dollar."

And this was the young man's story. Ten years ago he had come with a remote town on the Southwestern frontier. He acquired a love of nature in the wild surroundings of a cowboy's life. Later on, he learned the printer's trade, and read assiduously, but entirely lacked educational advantages. The most advanced man of the village was the barber, a Swiss peasant. One day he and the printer's boy had a discussion on transcendentalism, about which they had seen an article in a paper. After much wrangling (and no conclusion) they gave it up, each with the regret that he did not know more about the matter.

"You are a young man; you love nature, and you want to know things, why don't you go to a university and study?" said the Swiss.

"I have not a dollar in the world, nor any friend to lend me money," was the reply.

"You can make your living," said the barber, "and get an education at the same time."

"I do not know just where, but there must be places in America. Why not write to the New York papers and inquire?"

That night a postal card started to the New York Sun, asking if there was any college in America where a young man could work his way. In two weeks the answer came: "Write to Mr. D. White, 207 W. 45th St., N. Y." This was signed Garrett P. Serviss.

The letter to Ithaca was written, and the reply from President White was full of encouragement, but pointed out the seriousness of the undertaking: "I need hardly say to you that to do this you must work, self-control, self-denial, and thoughtful devotion both to work and study. Should you conclude to make the attempt and prove to be worthy of your letter and recommendations indicate, you may rely upon me as your friend in the matter."

The young printer borrowed enough money to pay stage and railroad fare, and bade adieu to his frontier companions. At the end of his journey he

They sidled away as if afraid of touching him, and the boys went to sleep trembling, and dreamt of going home and finding dead-carts in front of their doors, of deserted houses, and of falling sick at street corners, and all sorts of terrible things such as the horrors told them, and the sour plums and the dead-ripe peaches they had eaten in the intervals of the story-telling would be likely to produce.

In the morning the boys of the main dormitory told their dreams to those in Nos. 2, 3 and 4. They frightened the little fellows and amused: the big boys; but Ralph Markham was silent. Now, it was not new to him to be afraid of the principal or assistants, and he cared nothing for the reproof of the boys. If he had not been such a manly lad and such a throaty good fellow the boys would either have told on him or cut him, but they liked him in spite of his bad language.

Markham had seen a lot, and that was just the trouble with him. His father was an importer in a small way, a peculiar man, who, in order to save money, lived in a loft over his warehouse. This was down near the docks, and a creaking old place. You had to climb up stairs as steep as a ship's ladder to get into the room which they used for a sitting-room and bedroom. The walls were covered with scraps of rich paper samples that had come in Mr. Markham's way. Ralph liked best the deep crimson patches with gold "curls-curls," as he called them, which were full of illustrations from some weekly paper. Ralph had chosen them and had helped to arrange them, and to paper the walls in great part. His taste was good for a boy.

Ralph had no mother, and his father had not died, but he had been absent so often that his mother and his Sundays in this quaint room. They ate at restaurants. Mr. Markham had passed his days in the warehouse, and Ralph was allowed to wander there at will; but he would often slip out of doors, and, jumping on a truck, ride down to the docks, or if the boy knew him, and all were fond of him.

Ralph was a conspicuous figure among the wharf rats; he was much better dressed than they were; but they soon found that he didn't try to "come the gentleman" over them, and they began to like him, for he seemed so lonely. He pitched pennies with them

found himself in a land of strangers, with entirely different habits of life. He perceived that he would have to begin at the very bottom in everything.

He installed himself in the college printing office, friendly hands being held on the preparatory course was finished and college entered. Before he had completed his course, however, his record was such that he was called to the scientific museum at Washington, where he now works in the field of natural science, the first attracted him in this way.

Era Cornell, a young man in the boat's stern, "what was that?" quick. Sandy! row on to that log—there's something movin' on it."

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chairs of zoology, botany, history, and physiology. Profs. Comstock, Dudley, Burr, and Gaze, these men carried the hood, "kicked a printing press, and hurried to learn their cause. But for their meeting with Phil the smugglers would probably have succeeded in crossing the river unobserved. In McGregor's boat was a large quantity of contraband opium; and the officers, after landing Phil, returned to their station well pleased with their night's work.

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